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ARMY
Y.M.C.A.

in

CAMP BEAUREGARD

Alexandria, La.

August 1917 to April 1919

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FOREWORD.

This book, at best, is only a brief review of the work of the Army Y. M. C. A. in Camp Beauregard, La. While the activities reviewed in this book and many others were going on, we were too busy putting over the job to think of the possibility of a book like this in the distant future.

This is, of course, as it should be; there was no time for grand-standing, and we hope no thought of it on the part of any of our Secretaries. There was no time for writing the story of what we were doing, if we did our part towards winning the war; and more than that, we had no idea that anybody would ever get out a book on our work.

As a result we have found it difficult to get the material we need for this book. There is no one now in Camp who was here when the Camp was opened. The one who has been here the longest came two months after the "Y" work started, and after much of the pioneer work had been done. His work for several months was in one corner of the Camp, and, as that took all his attention, he knew little of what was going on in other parts of the Camp. It is easy, therefore, to understand how some of the best work done in Beauregard may fail to receive mention in this work.

We have, however, gone through the records kept at Camp Headquarters and have found lists of Secretaries, their contracts, general orders, minutes of staff conferences, and other sources of information. We have used these, our memory, and in some cases, our imagination, to get material for publication.

If you, former "Y" workers in Beauregard, find that we haven't given you full credit for all that you did here, or if you have any kick whatever, we give you the privilege of writing your own book and doing it your own way, just as we have done.

15 Ge 48 J. Johns Van Horne

S. F. SHATTUCK

To Chief S. F. Shattuck, whose patient, unselfish and faithful leadership has helped all associated with him in Beauregard to put over the job; and whose generosity has made possible the publishing of this brief review of our work in Camp Beauregard, this book is lovingly dedicated.

The Whole Camp Called Him "Chief."

"Mr. S. F. Shattuck, the Camp General Secretary, is one of the finest men I have ever known. A man of unusual poise, consecration, ability, transparency, geniality, and efficiency, he was loved, and highly esteemed by the Commanding Officer of our Division, the officers, enlisted men, chaplains, pastors, camp pastors, and "Y" men. He was always considerate of every man, and knew (like Colonel House) how to keep silent. As the camp fires are slowly dying the mellow glow which they send forth encircle and beautify his noble personality. We are better men for having known him.—Chaplain Zeno Wall.

ROSTER OF "Y" MEN AT BEAUREGARD, LA.

It was our intention to give the following information about each fellow who had been on the "Y" staff in Camp Beauregard: Home town, former occupation, position or positions held in Camp, denomination, and length of service. It has not been possible to give complete information about each Secretary, as records are incomplete and Ken's memory is woefully deficient, in some cases.

"Y" MEN AT CAMP BEAUREGARD, LA.

AGNEW, DR. EARL ENGLEFIELD—Douglas, Ariz. Osteopathic Physician; Athletic Director at No. 67; Presbyterian; October 20, 1918—February 4, 1919.

AMENT, L. GUY—Lufkin, Texas. Minister; Religious Secretary No. 68; Christian; April 1, 1918.

ALLSTORM, OLIVER—Houston, Texas. Newspaper man; Editor of "Trench and Camp;" Methodist; June 5, 1918 to July 24, 1918; Overseas.

ALLEN, J. W.—Haskell, New Jersey. Physical Director, Hershey, Pa.; Physical Director at No. 67 and Stenographer at Y. M. C. A. Headquarters; Reformed Church; December 10, 1917 to March 29, 1918; "Johnnie" "Some Laugh."

ALLISON, GEO. F.—Chicago, Ill. Y. M. C. A. Physical Director; Camp Physical Director; Episcopal; September 15, 1917 to February 20, 1918; "Doc."

S. F. SHATTUCK

AMBLER, F. I.—Madison, Wis. Assistant and Building Secretary no. 70; International Harvester Co. employe; Transferred to Central Department.

BAKER, JUDGE JAMES WALLACE—Lake Charles, La. Lawyer; Building Secretary No. 152; Methodist; January 10, 1919; Transferred to Beauregard from Fort Sill, Okla.

BROWN, GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS—McGehee, Ar. Superintendent of City Schools; Building Secretary No. 191; Educational and Building Secretary No. 67; Methodist, South; March 20, 1918.

BARNETT, W. C.—Dermott, Ark. Teacher; Assistant Secretary No. 66; Methodist; August 10, 1918; Transferred from Camp Pike January, 1919; "Sugar Mill."

BLANKS, H. W.—Austin Texas. Druggist; Assistant Secretary No. 69; Building Secretary No. 69; Camp Social Secretary Headquarters; Methodist; March 21, 1918.

BRIGHTON, NORMAN—Fargo, N. D.—Christian Minister; Artillery Range, Officers' "Y" Secretary; Ward Visitor and Speaker at Base Hospital; Religious Work Secretary No. 67; Director of United War Work Drive within Camp; March 20, 1918 to January 21, 1919.

BRETTHAUER, H. F.—Shreveport, La. Y. M. C. A.; Camp Physical Director; Presbyterian; September 2, 1918 to January 29, 1919.

BARKER, J. E.—Troy, Pa. Student Yale University; Camp Educational Director; October 15, 1917 to December 4, 1917. Went overseas, joined army while there.

BOLEY, GROVER—Calhoun, Ill. Teacher; Educational Secretary at No. 70, Assistant at Fifth Infantry Tent; Free Methodist; July 6, 1918 to September 14, 1918.

BOWDEN, CLIFFORD GEO.—Hamilton, Ohio. Mechanic; Physical Director at No. 66; December 23, 1918 to January 16, 1919.

BROWN, REV. EVANDER D.—Arkadelphia, Ark. Dean of Arkansas College, Batesville, Ark; Religious Work Director at No. 66; Presbyterian; September 5, 1918 to January 2, 1919.

BUSH, H. L.—Rochester, N. Y. Salesman; Assistant No. 66; Building Secretary No. 69; Methodist; November 10, 1917 to February 1, 1918; transferred to Eastern Department.

BUNGER, W. L.—Fort Snelling, Minn. Methodist Minister; Religious Work Director No. 66; Helped in First War Work Drive; August 28, 1917 to December 2, 1918; overseas.

BOLIN, D. R.—Haynesville, La. Teacher; Athletic Director No. 68; Fifth Infantry Tent, and No. 69; Baptist, November 29, 1917; "Long Boy."

BOONE, FRANCIS—Colorado Springs, Colo. Methodist Minister; Assistant at No. 75, No. 66; June 21, 1918 to August 3, 1918; "The Nurse and the Knight."

BROADLEY, CARL—Camp Point, Wis. Physical Director; Physical Director Building 70; August 28, 1917 to December 10, 1917; "Big Boy."

BLAYNEY, D. V.—Garland, Kansas. Presbyterian Minister; Religious Work Secretary 68, Building Secretary 152; Camp Religious Work Director; February 25, 1918 to November 26, 1918; overseas.

BOGGS, JNO. W.—New Orleans, La. Minister; Religious Work Secretary 69; Headquarters Truck Driver; Baptist.

BERGOLD, A. E.—Osyka, Miss. Carpenter; Assistant at No. 70 and No. 67; Baptist; June 23, 1918 to August 15, 1918; "Postmaster."

CALLARD, R. C.—Carleton Station, N. Y. Play Ground Director; Physical Director at No. 67; September 20, 1917 to December 5, 1917; "Cheese."

CAPERTON, K. C.—San Bernardino, Cal. Baptist, February 23, 1918 to June 7, 1918; Secretary 191; "Latrine Sergeant."

CAPEHART, L. H.—Jeffersonville, Ind. Y. M. C. A. Secretary, University of Missouri; Building Secretary No. 67; Presyterian; August 26, 1917 to December 10, 1917; joined Marines; killed in action July, 1918.

CLAUDY, J. C.—Pittsburg, Pa. Minister; was assigned to Remount Tent but left before the work began; January 1, 1918 to January 15, 1918.

COLES, F. S.—Canada. Assistant 68; December 1, 1917 to March 25, 1918; "The Transferred Man."

CONGER, S. LEE—Shreveport, La. Automobile Driver; Headquarters Truck Driver; Methodist; August 12, 1918 to September 16, 1918; "Sid."

CASS, E. A.—Haverhill, Mass. Automobile Mechanic; Camp Song Leader; November 6, 1918 to November 16, 1918; "Fatty."

CROW, L. A.—Houston, Texas; Teacher; Assistant Secretary No. 69; January-February, 1918; "Some Bird."

DUNN, R. W.—Rochelle, La. Camp Mechanic; Baptist; May 9, 1918 to September 14, 1918; "Some Ford Fixer."

DAWKINS, GEO. E.—New Athens, Ohio. Baptist Minister; Religious Work Director, Building No. 67; Building Secretary No. 150; March 20, 1918 to August 18, 1918; "Dawk."

DUNCKLEE, M. J.—Springfield, Vt. Congregationalist Minister; Building Secretary No. 66; January 1917 to August 10, 1918; "Scissors Bill."

DAY, D. H.—New York City. Minister; First Camp Religious Work Director; August-October, 1917.

DODD, M. E.—Shreveport, La. Baptist Minister; Camp Religious Work Director; "put over" big religious drive; Overseas; April 1, 1918 to July 30, 1918; "Silver Tongue Orator."

EDGAR, B. F.—Ustick, Idaho. Superintendent of Schools; Educational Director No. 67, Camp Educational Director; Called to New York for Overseas, "Some Laugh."

EVANS, M. HIRAM—Texarkana, Texas. Building Secretary 69; Congregational; Transferred to Gerstner Field; July 6, 1918 to September 17, 1918.

EATON, GEO.—Chariton, Iowa. Teacher Camp Educational Director; March 3, 1918 to May 23, 1918; "Let George Do It."

ELY, J. C.—Oakland, Md. Minister; Religious Work Director No. 66; November 1, 1917 to January 15, 1918.

ELROD, CHESTER C.—Siloam Springs, Ark. Lawyer; Assistant 67; "Headquarters Ford Buster;" Camp Social Secretary.

ELGIN, ORRIS B.—Stuttgart, Ark. Minister and also a Mechanic; Assistant Secretary No. 150, Business Secretary No. 66; Religious Work Director No. 66; Christian Church; September 10, 1918.

ELLIOTT, JOHN T.—Grand Cane, La. Merchant; Religious Secretary No. 69, Assistant No. 66; Baptist; September 4, 1918; "Big John."

FAHEY, FRED—Hot Springs, Ark. Teacher; Physical Director No. 66; September 15, 1918 to September 30, 1918.

FOSTER, DR. A. K.—Brooklyn, New York. Pastor Washington Avenue Baptist Church; Camp Religious Work Director; Overseas December 1, 1917 to March 10, 1918; "Oh Boy!"

FRENCH, HENRY S.—Colorado Springs, Colo. Methodist Minister; Religious Work Director Building No. 70, Building Secretary No. 152; Acting Camp Religious Director.

FOREMAN, R. C.—Oakdale, La. Superintendent of Schools; Educational Secretary No. 69; Methodist; October 15, 1918 to January 20, 1919.

GORDON, REV. JNO. B.—Sardis, Miss. Baptist Minister; Assistant Building Secretary No. 68; Transferred to New Orleans; July 6, 1918 to September 15, 1918.

GILLETT, P. L.—Colorado Springs, Colo. On vacation from Y. M. C. A. work in China; First Camp General Secretary; Presbyterian; August 15, 1917 to March 11, 1918.

GODDARD, S. F.—Manor, Texas. Methodist Minister; Religious Work Director No. 66; March 20, 1918 to August 12, 1918; "Razorbacks."

GILBERT, K. V.—Lancaster, Pa. Assistant Secretary No. 67, 69; December 1, 1917 to January 1, 1918.

GRUENSTEIN, BERNARD—Baines, La. Newspaper; Editor Trench and Camp; July 10, 1918 to February 1, 1919.

HOUGH, H. H.—LeRoy, N. Y. Methodist Minister; Quarantined with 141st Machine Gun Battalion; First Secretary of Remount Tent; December 1 to March 20, 1918.

HEADQUARTERS STAFF, JANUARY, 1919
BACK ROW—Bretthauer, Gruenstein, Blanks, Jones, Kenagy, (New Camp Secretary), Shattuck, (Retiring Camp Secretary).
BOTTOM ROW—Kivett, Morris, Miss Nolin, Elrod.

HEADQUARTERS STAFF, FEBRUARY, 1918
Petty, Gillette, Kenagy, Allison, Allen, Hanke, McAfee, Hartman

HANKE, E.—Teacher; Educational Secretary No. 70; Camp Educational Director, Baptist; November 17 to March 27, 1918; "Put Over" Association Men's Drive.

HARRINGTON, C. H.—Collingwood, N. Y. Building Secretary No. 70; September, 1917 to December 18, 1917.

HART JAMES L.—Mansfield, La. Druggist; Assistant Secretary No. 69; Building Secretary No. 69; Presbyterian; September 8, 1918 to December 1, 1918.

HENDERSON, REV. WM. F.—Shreveport, La. Methodist Minister; Religious Work Secretary No. 150, No. 67; July 8, 1918 to November 26, 1918.

HUCKERBERRY, FRANCIS, M.—Little Rock, Ark. Claim Agent Missouri Pacific; Building Secretary No. 66; Baptist; September 10, 1918 to December 20, 1918; "Huck."

HAGER, D. E.—Spearfish, S. D.—Teacher; Physical Director No. 70; Transferred to Camp Bowie; December 12, 1917 to July 10, 1918.

HENDERSON, DOUGLASS—Assistant Secretary No. 68; December 31, 1917 to April 25, 1918.

HIGGINBOTHAM, G. L.—Bolivar, Mo. Baptist Evangelist; Religious Work Director No. 155; Transferred to Galveston, Texas; March 1, 1918 to August 1, 1918; "Gid."

HEIDLER, C. O.—Jackson, Miss. Physician; Physical Director and Building Secretary No. 68; September 20, 1917 to December 4, 1917; Overseas.

HOLMES, D. F.—Chicago, Ill. Play Ground Director; Physical Director No. 66, No. 67 , No. 69; Episcopalian, High Church; November 5, 1917 to July 1, 1918; "Some Kicker."

HARTMAN, H. J.—Meadville, Pa. Minister; Assistant Secretary No. 66; Editor Trench and Camp; Joined Marines and went to France; August 5, 1917 to June 23, 1918.

HULTZEN, CARL H.—Norwich, N. Y. Lecturer; Assistant and Building Secretary No. 155 and 66; Congregational; April 15, 1918; "Dad."

JOHNSON, ROBT. ELMER—Pecos, Texas; Hotel Business; Assistant Business Secretary No. 191, No. 66, No. 152; Christian; July 6, 1918 to March 1, 1919.

JAMISON, REV. H. W.—Shreveport, La. Methodist; June 5, 1918 to October 6, 1918; Transferred to New Orleans.

JONES, L. E.—Rochelle, La. Construction Man, Headquarters; Baptist; March 15, 1918.

JACKSON, JAMES A. G., (Colored)—Austin, Tex. School Teacher; Social Secretary Labor Battalion; Methodist; September 3, 1918.

JUDIN, J. FRANK—Waukesha, Wis. Real Estate; Building Secretary No. 75 and No. 69; Physical Work Director No. 150; Baptist; June 1, 1918 to January 28, 1919.

KALBFLUSCH, E. S.—Augusta, Ga. Physical Director in Augusta; ex-Mayor; Assistant and Building Secretary No. 69; November 1 to December 1, 1917; Baptist.

KLINGMAN, W. G.—Nashville, Tenn. Christian; Camp Musical Director, attached to No. 150; August 6, 1918 to September 28, 1918; "Little Breeches."

KENAGY, C. L.—Warrensburg, Mo. Baptist Minister; Assistant Secretary No. 67; Religious Work Director No. 67; Building Secretary No. 67; Camp Religious Work Director; Camp General Secretary; October 20, 1917; "Ken."

KENAGY, H. G.—Warrensburg, Mo. Teacher in Missouri State Normal; First Camp Business Secretary; First Editor of Trench and Camp; Baptist; Joined 114th Field Signal Battalion, now in France; August 17, 1917 to June 2, 1918.

KING, CLARENCE—Alexandria, La. September 9, 19918 to October 12, 1918; Truck Driver.

KELLER, R. W.—Manden, N. Dak. Assistant Secretary No. 68; October 7, 1917 to January 31, 1918.

KIVETT, GEO. W.—Creston, Iowa. Student, Assistant Chautauqua Manager; Superintendent of Red Triangle Entertainments; Motion Picture Director; General Utilities and Supplies; Baptist; October 1, 1917.

LA VALLE, JAMES A. G.—(Colored)—San Antonio, Tex. Teaching; Building Secretary No. 191; Methodist; September 6, 1918 to December 20, 1918.

LOCKETT, J. R., (Colored)—Beeville, Tex. Principal of City Colored Schools; Baptist; November 1; Sanitary Corps Tent.

LIMERICK, F. B.—Presbyterian Minister; 142nd Field Artillery Tent; Religious Secretary at No. 70; November, 1917 to January 20, 1918; "Dago Man."

LYNK, W. A., (Colored)—Memphis, Tenn. Methodist; Stationed at Labor Battalion; First Colored Secretary to come and first to go.

McNARY, C. C.—Cononsburg, Pa. Teacher; Educational Secretary No. 67; Enlisted in 114th Engineers and saw service in France; November 5, 1917 to April 25, 1918; "He heard every mess call in Camp."

MOOREHEAD, W. G.—New Britain, Conn. Camp Athletic Director; February 22, 1918 to July 29, 1918.

McAFEE, C. E.—Sewickley, Pa. Camp Song Leader; November 3, 1917 to June 3, 1918; "Mac."

McCARROLL, CHAS. C.—Van Buren, Ark. Christian Minister; Religious Director and Building Secretary Fifth Infantry Tent; September 6, 1918 to December 6, 1918.

MADDEN, Z. L.—Blackville, S. C. Teacher; Educational Secretary No. 68; November 1, 1917 to May 24, 1918.

McCOOL, REV. HARVEY—McCool, Miss. Baptist Minister; Assistant at No. 67; Building Secretary Fifth Infantry Tent, Assistant No. 69; June 1, 1918 to December 6, 1918; transferred to New Orleans.

McFARLAND, J. C.—Alexandria, La. Mechanic; September 16, 1918 to November 16, 1918.

MAC ARTHUR, PETER D.—Chicago, Ill. Hardware Merchant; Associate No. 155; Farewell Secretary; Presbyterian; September 9, 1918.

MAURICE, R. L.—Kansas City, Mo. Building Secretary No. 66; left for overseas; September 1, 1917 to March 10, 1918.

MORRISON, GEO. H.—Mineral Wells, Tex. Christian Minister. Transferred to Camp Bowie; March 18, 1918 to June 2, 1918.

MYERS, A. H.—Elizabeth, N. J. Teacher; Presbyterian; Assistant Secretary No. 67, Educational Secretary No. 66; December 22, 1917 to June 7, 1918; "Sister."

MORROW, FRED E.—Central City, Neb. Presbyterian; Camp Educational Director; Transferred to New Orleans; "Father."

MUNN, WM. CHESTER—Arkadelphia, Ark. School Teacher; Athletic Secretary No. 66, No. 68, and Eighty-fourth Infantry Tent, Building Secretary No. 152; Presbyterian; October 4, 1918.

MORRIS, J. P.—Kentwood, La.—Merchant; Business Secretary No. 155, Camp Business Secretary; Baptist; September 11, 1918.

NUZUM, W. O.—New Bedford; Assistant Secretary No. 70, Building Secretary No. 70; Overseas; January 18, 1918 to June 26, 1918.

NASH, L. J.—Two Rivers, Wis. Student; Assistant Secretary No. 68, Building Secretary No. 150; Baptist; transferred to Eastern Department; March 18, 1918 to November 3, 1918.

OGILVIE, CHAS. H.—Arcola, La. Camp Business Secretary; Baptist; June 1, 1918 to October 6, 1918; "Stores Control."

PRICE, H. H.—Friend, Neb. Presbyterian Minister; Religious Work Secretary No. 68; December 13, 1917 to March 10, 1918.

RAINEY, PHIL. T.—Charleston, Miss. Teacher; Assistant Secretary No. 67; No. 155; No. 69; Baptist; September 7, 1918 to January 28, 1919.

PARTAIN, J. J.—Altus, Ark. Lawyer; Assistant Secretary No. 67; Presbyterian; November 27, 1918 to January 1, 1918; "Crip."

PADGETT, JAMES A.—Old Fort, N. C. Teacher; Educational Work Secretary No. 66; August 2, 1918 to September 30, 1918. He "flu."

PEACOCK, W. J.—Minneapolis, Minn. Baptist Minister. Religious Work Director No. 68; Camp Religious Work Director; April 15, 1918 to September 5, 1918.

ROBEL, CHARLES F.—Omaha, Neb. Evangelistic and Institutional Work; Presbyterian; transferred from Camp Cody, New Mexico, to Camp Beauregard February 8, 1919; Religious Work Director.

C. LEE KENAGY—Last Camp General Secretary

J. P. MORRIS—Business Secretary, January, '19

G. W. KIVETT—Movie and General Utility Secretary

ROSE, L. C.—East Orange, N. J. Buyer for Colgate & Co.; Assistant Secretary No. 67, Physical Director No. 67; Presbyterian; Joined Tank Corps, went to France; December 15, 1917 to June 1, 1918; "Try Weekly" French Classes.

SONDERBY, E. L.—Native of Denmark. Assistant and building Secretary No. 69; Student Drew Theological Seminary; August 22, 1917 to December 5, 1917.

STONE, WALTER JENNINGS. Gurdon, Ark. Lawyer; Educational Secretary Fifth Infantry Tent; Assistant Secretary Officers' "Y"; Baptist; October 18, 1918 to January 31.

STALEY, J. C.—Ann Arbor, Mich. Superintendent of Boys' Guild; Assistant Secretary; Baptist; October 2, 1917 to October 4, 1917.

STILES, DON C.—St. Jonesberry, Vt. Merchant; Headquarters Supply Man; Building Secretary No. 68; Overseas; September 1, 1917 to March 10, 1918.

STOKES, ALWIN—Forest, Miss. Presbyterian Minister; Religious Work Director No. 68; June 15, 1918 to November 14, 1918.

SHERRIG, W. H.—Grand Rapids, Mich. Building Secretary No. 155; Seventh Day Adventist; March 25, 1918 to September 1, 1918; "Once a trap was baited."

SWEATT, W. J.—Canton, Ohio. Assistant Secretary No. 66; December 21, 1917 to August 8, 1918.

SHATTUCK, S. F.—Neenah, Wis. Paper Manufacturer; Building Secretary No. 66, No. 70; No. 155; Camp General Secretary March, 1918 to January, 1919; Presbyterian; August 22, 1917 to January 24, 1919. "Chief."

STOCKWELL, J. W.—Philadelphia, Pa. Assistant Building Secretary No. 69; December 23, 1917 to April 2, 1918; "Guardian Angel."

SHANNON, R. O.—Vandalia, Mo. Student Rochester Theology Seminary; Religious Work Director No. 67, Building Secretary No. 68; December 15, 1917 to July 1, 1918; "Rosy."

SHILLING, A. B.—Student Springfield Training School; Assistant Secretary No. 68; October 7, 1917 to December 1, 1918.

STRONG, ANDREW TRUMAN, (Colored)—Waco, Texas. Teacher; Educational Secretary Reserve Labor Battalion, Building Secretary No. 70; Baptist; September 9, 1918 to January 1, 1919.

TYUS, GEO. L., (Colored)—Washington, Ark. Teacher; Building Secretary Reserve Labor Battalion; Methodist Episcopal Church; September 9, 1918.

TEAT, I. H.—Shreveport, La. Cigar Merchant; Building Secretary No. 150; Presbyterian; October 14, 1918.

TALMAGE, D. H.—Sanbomville, N. H. Secretary Base Hospital Tent; November 21, 1917 to May, 1918.

TURNER, M. H.—El Paso, Texas. Teacher; Educational Secretary No. 66, No. 67; Baptist; May 1, 1918 to December 16, 1918.

VAUGHTER, THOS. E.—Little Rock, Ark. Deputy Circuit Clerk Pulaski County, Ark.; Building Secretary No. 69, "Good-Bye" Y Man; Baptist; August 1, 1918; "Little Tom."

VAISEY, S. B.—Rochester, N. Y. Salesman; Building Secretary No. 67; Presbyterian; helped in first big "Y" drive; overseas; September 1, 1917 to December 4, 1918.

VACHE, J. A.—Philadelphia, Pa. Student, Student Union Theological Seminary, Assistant Secretary No. 70; November 17 to January 18, 1918; "Jean."

VAN HORN, PROF. JOHN—Camp French Instructor; June 10, 1918 to September 13, 1918.

WISE, H. A.—Caddockville, Va. Teacher; Educational Secretary No. 66; November 1, 1917 to March 10, 1918.

WILBER, F. E.—Canton, China. Missionary work in China. Religious Work Director No. 68, No. 150; September 1, 1917 to June 7, 1918; "Moon-fixer."

WILKIN, W. S.—New Cumberland, W. Va. Lawyer; Assistant No. 70, Building Secretary No. 150; enlisted in Aviation Corps; October 22, 1917 to May 5, 1918; "Wilkie."

WELLS, K. B.—Old Lyme, Conn. Minister; Religious Work Secretary No. 67; Started Y Work at Base Hospital; September 10 ,1917 to December 5, 1917.

YOUNG, WM. S.—Chicago, Ill. Freight Rate Auditor; Building Secretary No. 70, No. 68; Congregational; May 1, 1918! "Daddy."

YOUNG, ARTHUR—Republic, Ohio. Assistant No. 69; July 6, 1918 to October 3, 1918.

YOUNG, Z. T.—Oberlin, La. Assistant Secretary at No. 155, Camp Business Secretary; Baptist; June 5, 1918 to November 5, 1918; "Z. T."

Headquarters Office Stenographers and Clerks.

HEBERT, MRS. MARGUERITE, Stenographer; June 1, 1918 to September 15, 1918.

TAYLOR, ETHEL, Clerk; June 1, 1918 to January 1, 1919.

NOLIN, IRENE, Stenographer; January 15, 1919.

BRANTON, S., Alexandria, Clerk.

THE FIRST LINE-UP.

Too much credit for the work the Y has done in Beauregard cannot be given to the first staff of Secretaries. They were pioneers on the job and started the work for the rest of us. Not one of them is now in Beauregard. The last of the pioneers left when Mr. S. F. Shattuck, who succeeded Mr. Gillette as Camp Secretary, returned to his business interests in Neenah, Wisconsin.

The personnel of our staff was always changing and it is interesting to look over our first list of Secretaries.

THE FIRST LINE-UP.

Roster of Y. M. C. A. Secretaries.

Camp Beauregard, Louisiana.

Headquarters Staff—

Camp Secretary—P. L. Gillett, Cascade Avenue, Colorado, Springs.

Camp Religious Work Director—D. L. Day, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Camp Physical Work Director—Geo. F. Allison, Chicago,

Camp Educational Work Director—J. E. Barker, Troy, Pa.

Camp Business Manager—Don O. Stiles, St. Johnsbury, Vermont.

Headquarters Office Secretary—H. G. Kenagy, Warrensburg, Mo.

Building Secretaries:—

S. F. Shattuck, Neenah, Wisconsin.
S. B. Vaisey, R. F. D. No. 6, Rochester, N. Y.
R. L. Maurice, 2522 Prospect Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.
L. H. Capehart, Jeffersonville, Indiana.
C. H. Harrington, Collinwood. New Jersey.

Religious Work Directors:—

Rev. W. L. Bunger, 3319 Colfax Avenue, South, Minneapolis, Minn.
Rev. Kenneth B. Wells, Old Lyme, Conn.
Rev. F. E. Wilber, Cedar Beach Vermont.
Rev. J. C. Ely, Oakland, Maryland.

Physical Work Director:—

Karl T. Broadley, Fort Worth, Texas.
L. M. Van Hoogenstyn, Twenty-third Street Branch Y. M. C. A., New York.
Dr. C. O. Heidler, Reading, Pa.
L. H. Battersby, 2253 Park Avenue, Norwood Ohio.
Robert C. Callard, 28 Bergen Street, Hackensack, N. J.

Assistants:—

A. B. Shilling, 553 Mitchell Avenue, Flushing, New York.
Erik L. Sonderby, 314 Pavonia Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.
R. W. Keller, Mandan, North Dakota.
H. J. Hartman, 482 Walnut Street, Meadville, Pa.
James Staley, Baptist Guild, Ann Arbor, Mich.
Oliver Haywood, Berwin, Illinois.

ACTIVITIES

THE RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT

It was the privilege of the writer of this article to meet in London, England, in the spring of 1903, Sir George Williams, the founder of the Y. M. C. A. In response to the question, "What message shall I take back to the young men of America?" he replied, "Tell them to believe much, pray much, love much, hope much, work and rejoice much." This brief statement reveals the spirit of the founder of this Association, which in its work for and among young men now extends throughout the world, including the Army and Navy.

The man in whose heart there was first conceived the idea and plan of a Young Men's Christian Association in his own life-time witnesses this marvelous growth and having passed to his reward, his mantle of spiritual vision and consecration

"DAD" HULTZEN

"GID" HIGGINBOTHAM

TWO "SURE ENO UGH" "Y" MEN

RETREAT DAY FEB. 18,'19.

BIG MASON & LITTLE TOM.

SURVIVORS OF RETREAT DAY APR.'18.

Chief 11

has fallen upon thousands of other men, who in obedience to the command of the Great Savior and master of men whom he served are bringing to men everywhere the message of life in and through Christ.

The Army Camps have afforded a most wonderful opportunity for the presentation of this message. Many of our leaders in Christian service, pastors, teachers, laymen, responded promptly to the call and have co-operated in carrying out a memorable program.

The Christian note being the central and keynote of the Association, the religious department becomes the one of greatest importance, because it includes all others.

Camp Beauregard has been most fortunate in its personnel of Secretaries, who, "each one standing in his place"—have by united effort put across its big religious program. The men who have served as Camp and Building Religious Secretaries have furnished the leadership for this and have been men of vision and consecration.

The following men have held the position of Camp Religious Work Director, in the order named: D. H. Day, A. K. Foster, M. E. Dodd, J. A. Peacock, D. V. Blayney, C. L. Kenagy, Chas. F. Robel.

CAMP BEAUREGARD RELIGIOUS WORK FOR MONTHS OF APRIL, MAY, JUNE, AND JULY.

Number of meetings held	662
Counted attendance at same	16,411
Number Bible classes meeting	323
Attendance at same	5,583
Number Scriptures distributed	5,749
Number of visits to the sick	3,016
Personal Christian life interviews	4,843
Decisions for Christian life	1,999
Renewal of Christian purpose	2.021
Anti-profanity Pledges secured	176
Number daily Bible readers secured	1,854
Personal purity pledges secured	587
Number who promised to pray daily	568
Anti-gambling pledges secured	764

DODD,
Camp Religious Work Director.

UNRECORDED SERVICE.

The unrecorded service of the "Y" Secretary in the Army, like that of the Mother in the home, is perhaps the most important and far reaching in influence and helpfulness with the soldiers.

The social fellowship on the play-ground or in the Buildings, the words of counsel and advise on important matters, all pave

the way for the heart-to-heart talk on life's most serious questions. Here the past is reviewed, failure acknowledged, sin confessed, Christ accepted as Savior, Lord and Master, the man who is living true to God is encouraged to press on in the great fight for the things which make for a strong and vigorous manhood.

The discouraged man is helped over some rought place. Words of sympathy are spoken to the one whose heart is crushed by some great sorrow which has come into his life. The importance of daily Bible reading, regular habits of prayer, are constantly impressed on the men. Intercessory prayer is daily offered for the soldiers.

Through the influence of the "Y" Secretary, cordial relations are often established between the soldier and his home with the result that letters pass regularly between them, and all are made happy.

Loyalty to Officers and Government is constantly emphasized; thus all of this quiet endeavor and influence is after all a great factor in developing and maintaining a strong morale among the men.

THE ENLISTED MEN'S CONFERENCE.

One of the oustanding features in our work in Camp Beauregard was the Enlisted Men's Conference of April, 1918, The following account of this event was written at that time by Harly J. Hartman, Editor of Trench and Camp. We consider this article one of the "finds" from the old files.

With the approval of General H. C. Hodges, Jr., commanding the Thirty-ninth division, an enlisted man was chosen from each company, battery and troop and relieved from military duty on Tuesday, April 16, for the purpose of conferring with the Y. M. C. A. Secretaries on the "Y" work in Camp.

This conference began at 9 a. m. and closed at 9 p. m., meals being served by the church women of Alexandria.

At the close of the presentation of each department of work, the enlisted men were asked to make suggestions and give testimonies. The following notes are selections from these testimonies:

The Secretaries would record their deepest appreciation of these suggestions and testimonies. It is the desire of the Y. M. C. A. to serve the men in the largest possible way in the things they desire and need and always welcome suggestions and co-operation.

The conference on Athletics was conductted with the view of securing a resume of the work first, from the view-point of

the Camp Physical Director, second, that of the Building Physical Director, and third, from the standpoint of the enlisted man.

Mr. Moorehead presented the subject of Athletics with reference to the broader aspects of physical training, the value of athletics, games and formal work to the men of the camp. Physical efficiency is basic in principle. An Army is as good as the physical condition of its members. The demands of march and combat call forth the full store of vitality of every man. Athletics and games secure a co-ordination of muscle groups that make it easier to meet the multiplicity of action that the life of the soldier demands. Proficiency in these things means a conservation of strength and vitality.

Games afford an opportunity for wholesome fun and relaxation from the routine of daily drill.

Mr. Holmes of Hut 66, presented the possibilities for a systematic organization of recreative work with each building as a focal point, and offering to the soldiers an opportunity to secure relaxation and to spend his idle time in a manner that will afford him real benefit.

Sergeant Littleton presented the subject from the viewpoint of the enlisted men and made a plea for the complete coopration between the men and the physical directors of the camp.

The camp's greatest need in athletics, is a carefully arranged program that will permit all of the men the opportunity to participate in some form of athletics.

The greatest asset is, perhaps, the individual American soldier with his high ideals of true sportsmanship and his innate sense of fair play.

Choice Sayings of the Educational Conference.

Time and opportunity to instruct in the common branches to wipe out the ten per cent of illiteracy in our camp.

Make ourselves more useful. (Many interested men voluntarily offered their services to give instruction.)

Strive to make the men more efficient.

Not do your bit, not what you can, but all you can.

I heard the voice of the Lord say: "Whom shall I send?" I answered, "Here is Bill, send me."

Do your work better than what is required.

Strive to make the men less indifferent to the vital things of life.

Co-operate.

Cultivate usefulness.

Testimonies of Enlisted Men at Religious Conference, April 16, 1918.

Preceding these testimonies, all bowed and voluntary prayers were called for. There were a dozen or more from the men and secretaris and a deep spirit of devotion prevailed.

I have caught a new vision.

I shall go up and down my company street to get men for our Bible class.

It seems to me that some order should be issued to stop gambling. This is the soldier's greatest sin.

It will be a great blessing to me to find as I visit through the camp that each company, battery or troop has at least one man who is standing for Christ and the right.

I carried logs all day yesterday on the Artillery Range and at night was so tired I wondered if it would be worth while to come to this Conference. But I walked on in last night and will say now, that it has been worth the walk many times over.

We will do our best whether we have a Chaplain or Secretary or not.

The Army is the **best** (not easiest) place to live the Christian life.

If we want to stop the men from gambling and swearing, we must get them converted.

I know a man can live the Christian life in Camp because I have seen many of them do it.

This conference has made me see where I have failed. I have not let my light shine as I should. I am going back to the camp never again to be ashamed of Christ.

I shall go back to the camp with greater determination to live for Christ.

It's a man's job to keep straight in the army.

It is hard to get down and pray in your tent, particularly where the floor has been oiled.

It is up to us to live the Christian life everywhere.

We need get-at-it-iveness and stick-to-it-iveness.

This conference has reminded me of home. It is the Christ-like atmosphere and that is what I have been used to back home all my life.

The best sermon on being a man, is to be a man.

I came into the Army resolved to go back home as good and as clean as when I left. Now I am resolved to go back home a better man than when I left and to help every other man I can to go home better.

I have a new spiritual vision and inspiration.

I wish the "Y" had a representative in each Company for each department.

All joined in saying the day had been a great blessing to them and would help them to live for Christ better. Many

THE MEN WHO "PUT OVER" THE ASSOCIATION MEN DRIVE

TOP ROW—C. L. Kenagy, Madden, Price, Coles, Stiles, Duncklee, Rose, Hough, Myers, Maurice, Wilken, Nuzum.
MIDDLE ROW—Shattuck, McNary, Bush, Hagar, Ambler, Wilber, Stockwell, Bolin, Holmes, Sweeat.
BOTTOM ROW—Allen, Hartman, Allison, Gillette, H. G. Kenagy, Hanke, McAfee, Petty.

said it was an epochal day in their lives.

There were many mountain-top experiences during the day.

THE "ASSOCIATION MEN" DRIVE.

Another one of the outstanding things that we have put over in Beauregard was the "Association Men" Drive of February and March, 1918. The publishers of the magazine offered subscriptions to soldiers at half-price, seventy-five cents, in the hope that they would subscribe for the folks back home.

As individual Secretaries, we saw the offer and gave some space on our bulletin boards to the posters sent out from New York. That was as far as we went, or thought of going, until Hanke, the Camp Educational Secretary, began to round us up and tell us it was possible to take thousands of subscriptions if we would go after them. Then he would rave about the tremendous educational value of putting a high-class Christian magazine in thousands of homes where the "Y" was perhaps not known. There was no getting away from him. He had a hard time enlisting us for the Drive. Chief Gillett was perhaps the most skeptical. He made no bones about saying that Hanke was crazy for talking about five thousand subscriptions in Beauregard—five hundred would be more like it, he thought.

But it went over! There were tent to tent canvasses of the intensive kind; there were appeals made at movies, and special booths in each Hut for the taking of subscriptions. Almost every Secretary in Camp had a part in it. Some who doubted their ability at salesmanship, for they had failed miserably as book agents, brought in subscriptions by the hundreds. Gillett, the skeptical, was convinced and even got out himself with his subscription pad to swell the number.

We got plenty of publicity from New York and all the Camps in the country were asked to put it over like we did in Beauregard. Hanke was released by special request to put on similar campaigns in other Camps. The following is an article that appeared in the April, 1918, number of the "Association Men." We feel that the men who were here and helped in the drive will be glad to read this write-up again.

"Association Men Goes to 5,000 New Homes."
By E. Hanke—Who "Did It."

(The campaign motto of each man was "an average of 100 subscriptions of "Association Men" for each Secretary" and they all made good.

The soldiers of Camp Beauregard and the Y. M. C. A. are firm friends. Their letters to the folks back home are full of news about the Y—its comforts and its service. During February a "Folks Back Home Campaign" was inaugurated

and the soldiers of Camp Beauregard went "over the top" with approrimately 5,000 subscriptions. In other words, one man in every five sent "Association Men" home. These homes will also have open hearts for the Y. M. C. A. because of the comfort it will bring to them. "Association Men" will tell them what the boys are doing in the various camp activities and at the front. To them it will be a special comfort to know how faithfully the Y. M. C. A. stays with the boys in every experience of his soldier life.

There was no whirlwind campaign. At first there was simply a personal effort on the part of a few Y Secretaries to acquaint the men with "Association Men." The very first day clearly indicated that the men recognized the value of the magazine as a link with the home folks, for over a hundred subscriptions were taken in two companies. After a few days a group of Y Secretaries began to make a special effort to bring the magazine to the attention of the men. Various methods were used; all with telling effect.

The men simply wanted to have their folks know about the Y, and "Association Men" gave them that opportunity. In less than two weeks over 1,700 subscriptions were placed. Officers and men alike were interested, and helped in the publicity. In the course of another two weeks the number reached approximately 5,000. Short talks were given in mess halls, between reels at movies, or at convenient times during the regular evening programs in the Y Huts. Sometimes subscriptions were gathered from tent to tent, at other times one of the soldiers took an active interest in the campaign and gathered subscriptions among his friends. Then again a display booth for "Association Men" was placed in the Y Huts where subscriptions could be left conveniently. The hearty co-operation of the men was sufficient evidence that "Association Men" was filling a real need with them.

One Captain said: "I believe the Y. M. C. A. is a good thing. Put me down for four subscriptions." A private said: "Well, my people don't talk American, but they like to look at the pictures. Put me down." A large robust fellow from the mountains stepped up to the booth to place his order, and said: "I usually have something to say about the Y in my letters home. Finally my mother wrote in one of her letters, 'What is this 'Y' anyway that you write about?' so I am go ng to send the magazine home." A sergeant said, "Our fellows are broke now, but we will come across 100 per cent. strong after pay day. I believe the 'Y' will be one of the greatest single institutions in the world after the war. I'm sure 'Association Men' will let the people back home under-

stand its great work." Some of the choicest experiences of our "Y" Secretaries came to them in connection w th the subscription campaign.

The homes that are reached by "Association Men" will be different. They will rejoice to know about the wholesome influences that surround the men in Camp. They will learn of the great Christian ideals set before our Army and Navy. These homes will be stimulated along many lines. They will be more appreciative of the work of the soldiers, because they can enter more intelligently into the full program of the soldier's life. And in return the letters from these homes of the men in Camp will of necessity have a stronger message and confident tone. To the men in our Camps the Y. M. C. A. has come to be the exponent of great fundamental Christian truths. Its mission in this respect has been glorious. The 'Y' spirit can have just as significant a mission with the folks back home. "Association Men" is a natural medium of communication between the Camps and the homes. As a means of disseminating in these homes the great fundamentals of an effective evangelism, stripped of denominational trimmings, the mission of "Association Men" is strategic. The very significant interpretation of Y. M. C. A. as meaning "You Make Christianity Attractive" should have even a larger significance after the boys come home from the scenes of turmoil and camp life, for they will be looking for the realities in religion to which they have been accustomed in Camp. The possibilities of "Association Men" in giving currency to the common evangelical truths, an effective evangelism and of playing a vital part in the days of reconstruction after the war, are simply beyond calculation.

We have selected one of the many letters of congratulation Mr. Hanke received at the time to show that others, besides ourselves thought we were putting over something big.

"ASSOCIATION MEN"

New York City, N. Y., Feb. 25, 1918.

Mr. P. L. Gillett,
Camp General Secretary, Care Army Y. M. C. A.
Camp Beauregard, La.

My dear Gillett:—

Many thanks for your telegram of the 22nd, concerning the "Association Men" campaign at Camp Beauregard. I took the liberty of reproducing your telegram on Western Union blanks and sent same, together with a note from myself, to something over 200 of our Camp General Secretaries. Should like to see the other Camps in the country follow the lead set by Camp Beauregard.

I am endeavoring to get Lansdale of the Eastern Department to agree to give Hanke a chance at reproducing his

work in your Camp in some of the Camps in the Eastern Department. I learned that Hanke is anxious to transfer to the North on account of health conditions, therefore I assume this will be alright with you. Hope I have not made a mistake in this respect.

With best wishes, I remain,

Cordially yours,

F. C. Freeman,
Business Manager Association Men.

TRENCH AND CAMP

The following article was written by Bernard Gruenstein, the last editor of Trench and Camp, and appeared in the final issue of that paper, as "Grunnie's" swan song. The articles following are clipped from old issues of Trench and Camp and printed in the hope that they will revive pleasant memories of the good old days in Camp.

Trench and Camp was in truth the soldier's own nifty little newspaper in Camp Beauregard.

No doubt of it whatever, Trench and Camp hit the spot with the soldier. On the range of their emotions, it struck 100 per cent. Its popularity was incalculable and its influence colossal. It helped to win the war by winning the warrior.

For the soldier, Trench and Camp became a happy medium of expression; for the civilian, an accurate mirror of impression. It was the camp's own joy paper. It left a stream of smiles wherever it went, into Headquarters, into mess shacks, into pyramidal tents, into "Y" and other welfare buildings, and last but not least, into tens of thousands of service-flag homes.

Information and inspiration were its twin-screw purpose. Morale was its sole motive, and it got over big for 69 straight weeks, from October 8, 1917 to February 1, 1919, inclusive. Its correspondents, poets, feature writers, cartoonists, jesters, editors and reporters of all sorts and conditions, numbered into the hundreds. They put it over and now is as good a time as any to thank each and everyone of them right out of the heart of the Army Y. M. C. A.

It was therefor a supreme inspiration indeed that led the "Y" to adopt so vast a co-operative scheme of publication and organization, making about 40 Trench and Camp journals possible for as many camps throughout the land.

Trench and Camp made its appearance in Camp Beauregard quite early in the game. Construction work on the camp started July 8, 1917, and the first troops began to throng the area on September 5, 1917. Camp Beauregard hardly began filling up when the "Y" got busy and took the necessary steps to lauch forth a camp organ on a co-operative basis. The South's greatest newspaper, the Times-Picayune, was

PRICE & KELLAR.

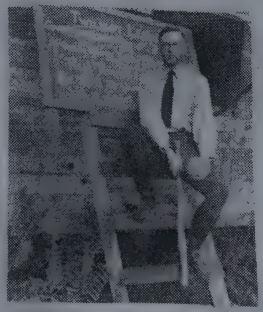
SIGNING UP WITH THE POCKET TEST. LEAGUE.

STAFF AT # 69.

ON A HIKE - 153rd INF.

" ROOKIE " ROSE.

PUBLICITY.



L.C. ROSE.

H. G. KREAGY.

" DANK & " L.C."

A FEW [illegible] SHOT- K.P's.

selected as the co-operative publisher, and that great journal eagerly went into the enterprise with its sleeves rolled up.

The greatest physical handicap to publication was the distance between Camp Beauregard and New Orleans, a matter of 195 miles, which amounted to long-distance editing. However, this handicap was overcome by the splendid co-operation that obtained at all times between the publishers and the "Y".

Just as the publishing of Trench and Camp was a co-operative affair between the Army Y. M. C. A. and Mr. D. D. Moore, publisher of The Times-Picayune, so the editing of it had to be a close partnership between two editorial staffs. One of these was a permanent one, in the New Orleans office of the Times-Picayune, presided over by that peerless newspaper-man of Dixie, Mr. H. W. Ray, the managing editor. This staff was the silent partner, and in the judgment of the Camp editor, by far the most efficacious one of the two. Three-fourths of the credit for the success of Trench and Camp properly belong to the editorial staff of the Times-Picayune.

While Mr. Ray's staff was on the job in New Orleans, there had to be a Camp editor and his staff organized on special lines in Camp Beauregard, 195 miles away from the plant. This Camp editorial staff had to be created out of the Camp personnel, mostly amateur, and this special organization devolved upon what came to be known as the Camp Editor. The Camp editor was always a "Y" man, put on the job to get out the best soldiers' newspaper it was possible to get out under all the special conditions involved.

The first Camp editor was H. G. Kenagy. He was a college professor, not a newspaper man, by profession. His only dip into journalism was a summer spent in cub reporting on a small-town daily in Warrensburg, Mo., where he was educated. He was the headquarters office secretary of the "Y" in Camp Beauregard. Upon his shouldrs fell the responsibility of a business manager. He had a-plenty to do, as it was, but someone did him the honor of adding to his burden by making him the first Camp editor. But he fooled 'em all! It appears that he amazed his associates by being equal to the occasion, as a reference to Trench and Camp files show. He plowed the way for successive Camp editors.

Trench and Camp first came out as a "tab", meaning in tabloid form, more like a magazine section of a sunday issue than anything else. However, Kenagy induced someone to change its form from that to a full-sized 8-column, 12½-ems, 4-page section, which was used as an insert in all the regular editions of the Times-Picayune, thus establishing a circulation of 75,000 copies a week. This circulation kept on for about a year, when an order from the War Industries Board made it necessary for the co-operating publisher to confine Trench

and Camp to the Early Mail Edition and the "Y" supply of 4,000 free copies each week.

Kenagy's work as Camp Editor laid the foundation for an assured success and popularity, which never once deserted Trench and Camp in all its subsequent career. No one knows how on earth he found time to edit, organize a staff of correspondents, and write special contributions, while he had to keep the "Y" accounts at the same time. He kept up this pioneer work until February, 1918, when he surrendered the editorial chair to Hartley J. Hartman.

Hartman, the second Camp editor, reigned from February to June of 1918. Like his predecessor, he was not a practitcal newspaper man. He was a young assistant "Y" secretary in one of the huts. He had come to Camp Beauregard from a country church in Green Village, N. Y. He preached at this church while taking his senior year as a "theolog" at Drew Theological Seminary, as well as special studies in Columbia University, New York City. Without newspaper experience, he was pressed into the work of editing Trench and Camp more to relieve Mr. Kenagy than anything else. Hartman profited from Kenagy's experience and counsels, and at once proceeded to build up a better newspaper under the kindly guidance of Mr. Ray, managing editor of The Times-Picayune. He made an apt pupil, and in a rapid time, made good as a Camp editor, publicity secretary and a newspaper correspondent for a string of surrounding newspapers. He finally traded uniforms with the United States Marines.

Oliver Allstorm became the third Camp editor, filling in a brief interim during the hot weeks of June and early July. Allstorm was a Texas poet, with a little more newspaper experience, perhaps, than both his predecessors put together. But he was most anxious to go to France, and he was transferred in due season, which, of course, abbreviated his labors in Beauregard and gave no opportunity to assess their value.

The fourth and last Camp editor was Bernard Gruenstein, a well-known newspaper man of St. Louis, Mo., where he edited and reported for twelve years. At the time he gave up his newspaper post, he was the dramatic editor of The St. Louis Republic until June 8, 1918, when he entered the service of the "Y" as his contribution towards winning the war.

After being graduated from the "Y" Training School at Camp Travis, San Antonio, Texas, he was assigned to Camp Beauregard, arriving there on July 6, 1918. In a few days he became Camp editor, and in this capacity remained with Trench and Camp until demobilization ended its history on February 1, 1918.

Out of the 69 weekly numbers of Trench and Camp, Mr. Gruenstein got out 31, as against 38 numbers edited by the

three previous Camp editors. It was in Mr. Gruenstein's time that the Thirty-ninth division left Beauregard for France in August, to be followed by the Seventeenth Division, which trained until demobilized.

Mr. Gruenstein came to Trench and Camp with a broad newspaper experience behind him, and a desire to render the greatest possible service to the greatest number of soldiers ahead of him. His sole idea was to make Trench and Camp a popular soldiers' newspaper, and not a "Y" organ. His "Y" associates were sympathetic and gave him their united support. He set about to organize the greatest camp editorial staff to be found anywhere in the whole Southern Department. He had between 60 and 70 officers and enlisted men covering every unit of the Camp for Trench and Camp. They did their work under his guidance and encouragement. He discovered talent on every side, and enlisted this under his editorial banners, with the result that they helped materially to make the paper the most popular enterprise ever undertaken by the "Y" for the men of Beauregard.

Mr. Gruenstein was not only the editor, but the newsboy. He not only supervised the distribution of Trench and Camp among the "Y" Huts, but himself delivered hundreds of copies personally to the officers and men of Headquarters. He grew gray trying to figure out how to divide 4,000 free copies of Trench and Camp among 15,000 soldiers.

Trench and Camp has passed out of existence. It leaves behind no sore spots in men's hearts. In all the criticism of the "Y" not a single word among soldiers was ever heard against Trench and Camp, and here has been indeed its greatest tribute.

THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES CLIPPED FROM OLD ISSUES OF TRENCH AND CAMP ARE MADE A PART OF THIS BOOK IN THE HOPE THAT THEY WILL REVIVE FOND MEMORIES OF THE GOOD OLD DAYS IN BEAUREGARD.

153RD REGIMENT "HIKE" SUCCESS IN WORK, SPORT

Men Have Good Time While They Prove Benefits of Training.

By a "Y" Man Who Went Along.

The entire 153rd Regiment regaled itself with full equipment Wednesday afternoon and marched grimly out of camp to the braying of the "Jacks" and the playing of the "Joes." Due to the carefully laid plans of Lieutenant Colonel Smith and his staff there was not a hitch in the entire program; everyone seemed to know just what to do and the best way to do it.

The Pioneer Section left the old stamping grounds about noontime with the Hospital in the rear ready to administer first

aid to those who should first fade. The F. A.'s were not kept very busy, however, which testifies to the fine physical condition of the men.

The procession had been on its way for about half an hour and had covered almost a mile, when somebody was heard to say: "Aren't we most there?" The speaker was a "Y" man struggling along under the load of a diminutive "Y" packed away in his knapsack, a blanket roll and a canteen after the style of Louis XIV.

All along the line of march the men were hailed by the people, who turned out in force to cheer the boys on their way. Here and there a group of engineers, who were having a nice easy time of it, digging ditches in the cool shadows of the pine trees, would halt their digging and greet the passing boys of burden with a: "Hey, big boy, what do you carry that load for? Don't you know they can't make you do that?"

Get Started to Berlin.

On the whole, though, it was a happy lot that trudged along and by the time Balls was reached they all seemed to have their second wind and could have kept right on to Berlin. During one of the welcome ten-minute rest periods, an impromptu chorus sang a selection entitled "You Can Look to the Right and Look to the Left, But Stop on the Right of the Road."

On an especially straight stretch of the road those on the tail end of the line could see practically the entire force as it marched rythmically along, and it was an impressive sight. There was "Old Glory," the flag of flags, waving proudly over the heads of her followers, beckoning them onward. In the battles that took place en route the casualties were slight and the enemy put to an inglorious rout.

The camping grounds for the night were finally reached and the question then uppermost in the minds of all was: "When do we eat?" There was a little rabbit with an abbreviated tail sleeping in the bushes and, coming to the conclusion that it was no place for him, he made a rabbit line for a zone of safety. He reckoned without the alertness of the 153rd, however, for a member of Headquarters seized him by the hindquarters and bids were then in order for some portion of poor little bunny. Lieutenant Ingrham was heard to observe that it was a shame it was not a centipede instead of a rabbit.

Think of Chow.

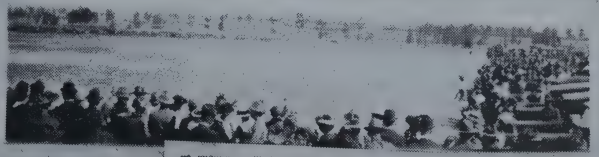
All were eager to know near what town they had stopped, so the qestion was put to two little boys who had come to see the soldiers, "the real ones, too." "This ain't no town, this is the woods, but there is a town with a s-t-o-h about fo' miles yonder." At this answer the men lost all interest in

THE GARAGE GROUP.

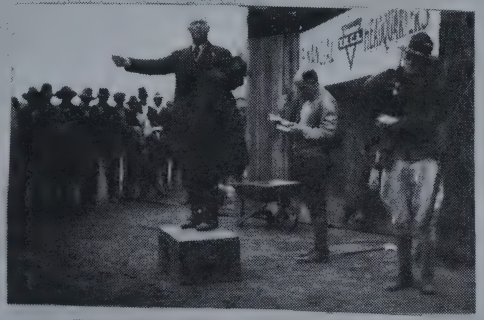
CAR PEN TER

OUR FIRST OVERSEAS MEN.

DOC ALLISON AND THE Y DRIVE.



DIVISIONAL PARADE.



DR. FOSTER & " Y " DRIVE.

CALL MEETING AT # 69

MILLIONAIRE ROW.

going to town. After chow, which tasted mighty good, the boys contented themselves either with playing the Victrola which Company A had carried along in the combat wagon, listening to one of the numerous quartets which were hastily organized, or gathering around the large camp fire near which Joe's inimitable was rendering a few selections.

Taps was an "obsolete shibboleth" as the boys needed no external reminder that it was time to crawl in. The time was all too short to get in all the sleep they wanted and it seemed like it was in the middle of the night when the band started to play for reveille. But it was really getting up time and the aroma of sowbelly and good old Java was in the air. The men ate all there was to eat, took down their shelter halves, "packed on their troubles" and were ready for the hike back.

This journey back was a replica of the one described to the camping place and only one humorous incident came in to mar the steady, serious tramp, tramp of the boys in khaki.

It happened just after Balls had been left in the distance and a little country urchin made his appearance and put in his pleas for gum, or money, or "sumpin." The little fellow was asked how old he was and to his answer that he was seven, a big boy from the ranks said, "It sure can't be that he could get so dirty in only seven years, could he?"

RETREAT FOR "Y" WORKERS PROVES ONE TALL EVENT

Day Marred Only By a Few Thefts and Cruelty to Animals.

Talk about a good time! Say, it was almost as good as having a furlough home—that "retreat" the Y. M. C. A. "sec's" had last Monday. The wrinkles you Sammies put into the noble foreheads of your favorite "Y" man by requests for stamps, stationery, a money order and a book to read, all at the same time—these all have disappeared.

Nothing but the promise of good eats could have gotten thirty-three men out of their comfortable bunks Monday morning before daylight, ready to ride to the range. They all were on hand when suddenly it was discovered that one of the Y. M. C. A. jitneys had disappeared during the night. Oh, hardhearted Sammie who unintentionally on purpose borrowed that Lizzie, how you did disarrange the pretty plans of the "Y" men! But, undaunted, they crowded one more into each of the remaining cars and started for Fishville, twenty miles away.

The cook and the K. P.'s had gone out the night before to have everything ready. Maybe you read the menu in last week's Trench and Camp. Well, that menu was only a ham sandwich and a cup of coffee to what we really had. If

Uncle Sam runs short of cooks in this war we know where he can find a private first class who will fill the bill—Shannon of "Y" 68.

The most active non-com in the outfit was the "razor back sergeant" whose principal duty consisted in yelling orders to retreat and "about face" to the flourishing hogs of the country-side which had sniffed the savory odors from the field kits that permeated the valley.

Despite the carefully prepared and published memorandum from headquarters indicating the general and special orders to be observed in camp, a number of buck privates broke over and had to be arrested and put in the "brig" to await court-martial proceedings. Chief Shattuck was appointed judge of the court; ex-Chaplain Wall was the lawyer for the defense, and Lt. (not abbreviation for lieutenant) Sergeant Caperton was prosecuting attorney. The first prisoner brought before the court was Private Ellington, charged with going A. W. O. L. to Pollock. He was confined to quarters immediately.

A Sad Case.

One of the most pitiable cases before the court was that of Private Morrison of "Y" 69, who was charged with not wearing an undershirt. The reviewing authority ordered that because of the man's unprecedented lack of knowledge of military customs his sentence be commuted and he be severely reprimanded.

Wilful disobedience of orders on the part of Private Holmes (who seems to have gained bad habits by contact with a certain field hospital during the meningitis quarantine), and the stealing of peaches and pickles by Dawkins and Brown, were summarily dealt with, punishment and deprivation of pay being imposed.

It is hoped that on the next "retreat" there will be better conduct on the part of all concerned.

As a souvenir of the day McAfee brought home a chameleon which he had been proudly carrying about camp tied by a rope. Hartman, not willing to be outdone, went into the woods and brought in another chameleon only this one proved to be a lizard. Having been reared in Pittsburg, all wild animals looked alike to him.

Ye old swimmin' hole was the most popular place in the neighborhood—except the kitchen. A guard was placed on the road to keep the natives from wandering near and the gang donned their birthday suits and went in for a good time. The illustrations which do not accompany this story would tell you the tale more in detail, but let it suffice to say there was high diving and racing and all sorts of water sport.

At 6 o'clock the crew lined up with their mess kits. It was found that three were absent. They showed up in a little

while with their mess kits loaded with berries, another item the menu failed to tell about.

Liked Baptizing.

During the devotional exercises Baptist Camp Pastor Wall told about one fellow in his church who used to come back periodically and want to be baptized again. They were having a big baptizing in the river one day when this man came to be baptized for the fifth time. "Well" said to one of his members, "I wish you had a maul handy so when I duck this fellow you could hit him on the head and keep him baptized."

The crowd had just settled down after supper to a good rest and were breaking into the strains of "When You Come to the End of a Perfect Day" when a clap of thunder heralded a storm. Before the cars were loaded and the side curtains put on the rain was coming down heavily. Luckily it did not last long enough to make the roads bad. Everybody got back to camp in good shape and excellent spirit, refreshed and enlivened for the strenuous work of serving the new drafted men who have come to fill up the ranks in Beauregard.

This is the first time the entire staff has gotten away for a rest, though every man is supposed to take one day a week off from his regular work. It is hoped these "retreats" will be continued, for they are a fine tonic for ragged nerves and jaded enthusiasm.

"Y" PUTS RELIGIOUS MEETINGS ON FIRST WEEK OF FREEDOM

Quarantine Lifted, the Davis Sisters and Dr. Francis Draw Big Crowds.

The first week of freedom with the quarantine lifted has been one of the greatest in the history of the camp, and one of the biggest events of the great week has been the series of meetings being put on in the Y. M. C. A. under the leadership of the religious department.

Dr. James A. Francis and the Davis sisters of Los Angeles, visiting Camp Beauregard under the auspices of the War Work Council, of the Y. M. C. A., have been the center of attraction. In all of the meetings where the Davis sisters have played, their cornet numbers and bugle calls have been received with most enthusiastic applause by the boys. They have appeared many times each day, giving themselves devotedly to entertaining and cheering the men of our camp.

The party has been on the road since August and has visited about thirty-six camps, spending a week or so at each. The boys were so warm in their appreciation of the girls' playing that Dr. Francis in beginning his address warned them that the girls had an agreement between them that they would not

be separated. "So, boys, if you take one of them, you've got to take them both." And some of the fellows seemed willing enough.

Sees With Soldier's Eyes.

Dr. Francis' address was a burning message from the heart of one of our most intelligent and deep thinking citizens. He has the boys' point of view and he has a broad outlook upon the progress of the world's history.

"After having seen thirtysix camps in this country I am conceiving a greater respect for the United States army and I am sure the kaiser will do the same before long," Dr. Francis said. "I have it figured out this way: The German soldier is just as good as you are up to here (pointing to his neck) but from here up you have it over him.

"In the first month of the war three years ago, it was my privilege to cross the continent on the Canadian Pacific with the first contingent of Canadian troops going to Quebec to train. They got about four months' training there, then went to France and with six or eight weeks' more training were put in the front line trenches against the best trained, best equipped, most confident army the world has ever seen.

"What happened? They licked the stuffin' out of these gentlemen from Berlin. And why? Because they had the spirit of victory and knew what they were fighting for.

War Hard to Realize.

"There are two things the folks back home don't realize fully. One is the extent of this war. The other is the intensity and destructive power of it. Let us look at the extent of it.

"A pistol shot fired by a high school boy in Southern Austria has literally enwrapped the whole world in a conflagration such as has not been known in the history of the world.

"Today there are six million men under the sod.

"There are six million in prisons. Six and a half millions are injured.

"There are twenty-one million men under arms.

"If they lined up four abreast and marched by us here at double quick time all day and all night they would be still going by a month from now and the end of the line would not be in sight.

"The war has already cost 125 billion dollars, and America, the great unspent giant of the west, is just entering.

"At the battle of Gettysburg, the greatest in the Civil war, with large armies of both sides, there were just 30,500 rounds of ammunition fired in the three days. This same ammunition would now last just seven and one-half minutes on the French front.

Cites Sherman's March.

"When Sherman made his march to the sea he had enough arms and ammunition to last three months. The same guns

WATERMELLONS IN DIXIE.

BEFORE.

AFTER.

FAREWELL TO DR. FOSTER.

A GROUP AT # 67

RETREAT DAY APRIL ' 16.

READY TO HIKE.

and supplies would today last ten minutes and not a second longer. In the war zone they are fighting like lions in a roaring hell.

"On a five-hundred-yard line which the Germans had held two years, and had fortified with concrete and dugouts forty feet deep, the English brought up their heavy artillery with 5,000 guns, placed so close together that they almost touched.

"For three days and night the British poured a storm of hail upon that German line. At the end of it fourteen men went over and brougt back 400 prisoners without a casualty. Why? Because there isn't a human being created who can stand up under fire like that and not have his nerves shattered. The Germans in those dugouts were so weak and nervous one girl could have taken the whole bunch prisoner with a shoestring. As it was described to me by one who was there, fifty riveting machines working on a boiler in a room with you is like Sabbath morning stillness in comparison."

Dr. Francis said there were three questions he wished to ask and answer:

"1. What is the war about?

"2. What right had the United States to get into it?

"3 Now that we are in, how are we to behave to win with honor?

Tells Cause of War.

"Every nation is somewhat to blame for this war, but there is one central cause—the frame of mind of the ruling classes in Germany," Dr. Francis continued.

"The ruling classes in Germany got on the wrong trail years ago. This war was sure to come, just as sure as that the sun will rise tomorow morning. The shooting of a prince in Austria by a high school boy was only an excuse, a chance for Germany to put over what she had been planning for years.

"Five years before the war began a book came out which stirred all the military forces of every nation. It was "Germany and the Next War," by General Frederick von Bernhardi of the German military staff, who knew more about what the German people were thinking about than did the kaiser himself. In that book Bernhardi said that practically all other nations had colonies as room to expand. Germany had none. Germany must expand by taking that room from other nations. When the occasion arises she would do so. If the occasion did not arise Germany would make the occasion.

"Germany has never denied that such was actually the case. The firing of the shot by the high school boy was an occasion and Germany seized it. France, Russia and England did all that could be done to prevent war. On June 28 and on August 5 these nations appealed to the reason of Germany—but all in vain. She was like a crouching tiger waiting to

spring at the throat of an unprepared world. She had prepared for forty years and was ready to the last iota of preparedness.

Knew World Unprepared.

"The rest of the world was practically unprepared, and Germany knew it. The military rulers believed they would be in Paris in two months; they would then take care of England, if she had anything to say; and the United States would also be looked after if she dared to sell munitions or supplies to the enemies of the imperial government.

"Germany planed this war, had it all framed up and waiting. If the kaiser says it is not so, he is a double-duplex-double-back-action-high-power liar.

"This action of Germany has aroused the conscience of the world as it has not been stirred for 300 years. The treatment given Belgium is sufficient to blacken the name of Germany forever. Think of Belgium. A little country so small you can put fourteen of them in the state of California. We have one county in California bigger than Belgium. That little country was protected by a treaty that had held for seventy-five years —a treaty which provided that no nation would put a soldier on Belgian soil.

"When hostilities broke out, Sir Edward Grey of England wrote both France and Germany whether they would stand by their word to Belgium. It took France just 58 minutes to reply that she would. Germany, within 48 hours, gave her answer by marching an army into Belgium.

"In the German reichstag the chancellor stated that he knew they were in the wrong in desecrating Belgium, but 'necessity knows no law, and we will pay up for what we now do after the war is over.'

Describes Atrocities.

"The atrocities Germany perpetrated in Belgium are too awful for decent speech. I cannot tell you of them. Girls nine years of age with their breasts gouged out with a saber so that they could never nurse Belgian babies. Boys with their hands cut off so they never could hold a Belgian gun.

"The kaiser has all the savages of all the centuries backed off the map. He isn't fit to carry shaving water to the rottenest savage in the heart of Africa. If you fellows could get hold of him he would last about as long as a celluloid dog chasing an asbestos cat through hell.

"And they almost got through Belgium and France. Hindenburg got within seventeen miles of Paris. He says he'll be there in April. Well, there are six and a half million men between him and Paris right now. And there are 800,000 big

guns between. There will be the biggest battle this spring that the world has ever seen."

Dr. Francis then discussed our entrance into the war.

"Now, why did we go into this thing?" he asked. "What right had the United States to go in? First of all, we must remember that we did everything under the sun to keep out. We appealed to reason until almost all the world lost patience with us. We learned that you can't change the nature of a Bengal tiger by manicuring his toenails.

"What did we go in for, boys? Territory? NO!

"For indemnity? NO!

Why We Went in.

"We went in to determine whether this world in which we live shall be run by right or by might. Which side is God on? That's the side we want to be on.

"We are going to win this war. For two reasons I am sure of it. First, we are turning out more steel than all the rest of the world. Then we are making more auto trucks for speedy transportation and we have more airplane resources than all the rest of the world. And, finally, we have the finances to win. We can carry on the war for fifteen years after all the rest of the world goes broke.

"The last question I wish to ask is: "How are we to behave so as to win this war with honor? To win and yet keep our flag unstained? The enemy can't stain your flag. You are the only one who can do that. You must fight like men, not like brutes (as Germany has done). You must say, 'We will not allow the brutality of the enemy to brutalize us.'

"When you advance into Germany, as she did into Belgium and France, we want to hear from you that you acted in such a way that Germany did not have to tremble for her women and children; that wherever the uniform of the United States was seen people were treated as human beings and that the honor of women and the safety of children was not endangered, but protected by you.

Keep Flag Unstained.

"When you get over there you will be in France. Things won't be as they are here in this camp. Some of you will sleep in a stable, some in a hay loft, some in the homes of the people. There will be temptations such as you never in your life have experienced. The wine shops and other things will be everywhere. Will you then keep your flag and your homes stainless?

"The British government officially reported that it had in France 200,000 men incapacitated for service because of venereal disease. They lost out, not in the battle in the trenches

but in the battle at Paris, or maybe back in London, before they came over.

"We are only men. You are only human. You'll need plenty of help from up there. With that help you can go over there, through that awful hell, win this war for humanity and come back to your homes with the flag unstained!"

THOUSANDS HEAR GENERAL HODGES AND DR. FOSTER

Commanding Officer and "Y" Man Make Inspiring Talks to Troops.

,Major General H. C. Hodges, commanding the Thirty-ninth Division at Camp Beauregard made his appearance at Beauregard theatre March 10 for the first time since he returned from the French front.

General Hodges and Doctor Allyn K. Foster of the Y. M. C. A., spoke at the big theatre. Doctor Foster delivered his farewell message before leaving for overseas work in France with the Y. M. C. A.

The 153rd Infantry Band gave a concert from 10 o'clock until 10:25, which was greatly enjoyed by an audience which nearly filled the great auditorium. C. E. McAfee, musical director of the camp, led the singing and with the accompaniment of the band the boys never sang "Onward Christian Soldiers" any better.

The Davis Sisters, America's girl buglers, appeared for the second Sunday and their renderings of army calls was enthusiastically received by the soldiers. Chaplain Gee of the 153rd Infantry led in prayer.

General Hodges, who was introduced by Camp Secretary Gillett, said in part:

"I am sorry that I do not come to you with a prepared message, but I am glad Mr. Gillett announced me as your friend and the friend of the Y. M. C. A.

"On my return from the trip to the French front I find many changes have taken place; many improvements have been made, but I never miss an opportunity to impress upon the minds of you men that there is much yet to be done. We must devote our whole hearts and attention to the work that is in hand. We must keep on going. Push on. Speed up. Get ready for the great task we are going to be called on to perform.

Spoke By Proxy.

"Since I left you I have made only one public address and that was in reply to remarks at a dinner. An eloquent French officer was my interpreter. The French are not accustomed to our brief way of address. On my introductory sentence the interpreter spoke for fully five minutes and as I saw that he

Miss Frances Herbert, Director of Patriotic League

Miss Mary Stewart, Associate Director of Patriotic League

knew so much better how to speak than I, I needed to say nothing further.

"While 'over there' I saw much that was sad and much also that is inspiring. In the attitude of everybody in France and Britain there is nothing of dissatisfaction, nothing of ill feeling. They are happy and work hard.

"On the British front where I was I saw the men coming back out of the trenches. They were dirty, unshaven, covered with mud. They are given one day in which to clean up. That next day you wouldn't know they were the same men. With their shoes shined, their faces rosy after a clean shave, see them out there playing football on that one day off and they look happy.

"The next day they go back to drilling and get ready to take their turn again in the front line trenches. There was one brigade going up to the front while I was there and I wanted to go in with them, but the general whose guest I was evidently did not want me to for he hustled me off somewhere else. But the next day I got back that way and saw those men of America who had gone up to relieve the French who had been holding the front line and our boys were doing it in just the same happy devoted spirit that the French were.

Sees "Y" Workers.

"I didn't have an opportunity to observe carefully the work the Y. M. C. A. was doing at the front, but they were there and doing the same things there that they are here. What I did get a chance to see well was the big hotel which the Y. M. C. A. maintains in Paris for our boys. A relative of mine is in charge there, that is in actual, not nominal charge. She is Miss Gillman, daughter of a former president of Johns Hopkins University.

"The behavior of the men over there is the finest in the world. I didn't see a single man in uniform who was under the influence of liquor.

"We have a lot to do here in this camp to get ready to go over there when the call comes. Let us do it willingly and as cheerfully and effectively as those of our men who are already over there."

Mrs. Ligon of the Methodist church in Alexandria sang a solo for the audience. She has appeared before and the men seem most appreciative.

A most amusing thing happened when an ugly little terrier with a black eye trotted into the space in front of the platform during Mrs. Ligon's solo and tried to imitate her singing. It gave Doctor Foster, who was the next speaker a good occasion to tell one of his good stories as an introduction.

LAUGHTER, TEARS, AT GOOD-BYE PARTY FOR "DOC" FOSTER

114th Ammunition Train Puts Whole Heart in "God Be With You."

A farewell dinner was given Dr. Allyn K. Foster on Sunday evening, March 10, by the officers of the 114th Ammunition Train. The dinner, under the personal supervision of Lieutenant Edwin N. Crow, was prepared by Cooks Fletcher Jackson and Harmon Adams, the menu calling for the following:

Oyster Cocktail

Potato Salad — Salmon Salad

Roast Pork and Dressing

Fried Oysters

Mashed Potatoes — Beets

Lettuce — Young Onions

Radishes — Olives

Hot Biscuits

Ice Tea — Coffee

Ice Cream and Cakes

Cigars

At the conclusion of the dinner Lieutenant Colonel R. W. Carruth, in a very fitting speech, presented Dr. Foster with a solid gold 17-jewel watch as a slight token of esteem from the officers of the 114th Ammunition Train. Engraved on the back is: "From the Officers of the 114th Ammunition Train, Thirty-ninth Division, to Our Friend, Dr. Allyn K. Foster." Dr. Foster responded in a very feeling manner.

The following guests were present: Lieutenant Colonel R. W. Carruth and wife, Major Williams and Wife, Lieutenant E. A. Tenner and wife, Captain LaBlance of the 154th Infantry, Lieutenant of the United States Quartermaster Department; Miss Catherine Hollom, Miss Hynson and Miss Godie of Alexandria, Misses Alberta and Lorena Davis of Los Angeles, Cal., better known as "Sammies' Sisters," and their mother, Mrs. Ida B. Davis; Dr. Allyn K. Foster and Captain John R. Meunier, Captain L. E. Rich, Captain M. Holland, Captain E. J. De Camp, Captain J. Hoebee, Lieutenants E. O. Rollo, H. W. Gaunter, A. L. Hunt, P. J. Keegan, H. Himstedt, George S. Henry, C. W. Ward, E. N. Crow, L. L. Brooks, M. K. Upshaw, S. C. Tanner, E. A. Bodet, Lieutenant Drury, Lieutenant E. A. Gavin, and K. C. Kaperton and D. E. Hager of the Y. M. C. A. camp staff.

Everybody There.

Dr. Foster's farewell service to the men of the 114th Ammunition train was attended by every man of the train in camp. Liutenant Colonel Carruth, who presided, told the men that

they knew what the object of the meeting was and that he personally could not trust himself to talk of what Dr. Foster had done for the boys and officers, too, of the train; that he probably felt Dr. Foster's loss more than anyone else, but that he felt some of the men would like to voice their feelings and called upon Major Williams, who paid a great tribute to Dr. Foster and ended with these few lines, which he sang to the tune of the "Hesitation Blues:"

"Well, there's rocks on the mountain,
And there's fish in the sea,
But that man, Dr. Foster,
Has been a friend to me."

Captain Holland, in a short speech, said he did not think Dr. Foster's place could be filled in the hearts of the men or officers, and personally he felt he was experiencing a very great loss.

Lieutenant N. Dozier said he felt he could no find words to express his thoughts for he had learned to love Dr. Foster and would always feel that he and the other men had been more than fortunate in knowing him.

Won't Take a Chance.

Colonel Carruth then called on Captain Johannes Hoebee and said that before the present Y. M. C. A. building was completed they had used a tent and on the night they opened it Captain Hoebee made a speech and the next day it blew down and that Captain Hoebee had refused since that day to deliver a speech in any place, but he had tried to convince him he was not to blame, but that he felt tonight, as Dr. Foster and Captain Hoebee had been such fast friends, he was sure Captain Hoebee would like to say something.

Captain Hoebee said that as all the other brilliant and silver-tongued orators had already spoken, he did not want them to feel bad, so he would sit down.

Captain Hunt caught the crowd with his witty remarks, but in a manner they all could appreciate, and spoke in high terms of how he and the men of the company felt toward Dr. Foster.

Secretary S. F. Shattuck spoke for the Y. M. C. A. staff.

Sergeant Woodall, in a very fitting manner, spoke for the enlisted men.

Dr. Foster was then called upon, but for three minutes could not talk for the applause. He told them he did not know what to say and where to start, but that he was not leaving them, he was only changing his postoffice address; that he was just going over to find the safest spot in France for them to come to and that he would meet them over yonder. That he was going

back ten years younger and twenty-five years richer in experience by his stay here in camp.

The Davis sisters played Dr. Foster's favorite selection, "The End of a Perfect Day," Mr. Hager sang, "The Day Is Ended," then the boys sang "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." The Davis sisters sounded "Taps," and then Dr. Foster jumped from the platform and shook hands with more than four hundred and fifty men.

CAMP BEAUREGARD EXPECTS ITS BOYS TO DELIVER GOODS

Our Cantonment Stacks Up With the Best in the Land.

B. Hartley J. Hartman.

(This was written when Mr. Hartman was camp editor at Beauregard of Trench and Camp. He now is a United States Marine.)

Camp Beauregard, the best of them all! Located in the Sunny Southland, where there were all the advantages through the winter, yet high enough to get cooling breezes, surrounded by immense woods of pines, Beauregard has been as healthy as the average camp. We had our full share of the epidemics which always follow the influx of troops from other camps. Perhaps our meningitis situation was as serious a period as a camp could go through. Beauregard weathered that storm with a minimum of losses, thanks to the wonderfully efficient medical staff and sanitary officers with which we are blessed. We lost some of our best men during those dark days, but it welded the camp together in a way that nothing short of life in the trenches could do.

Seasoned Soldiers.

Beauregard is a National Guard camp. It was at the beginning composed of men who had gone through the rigors of life on the Mexican border and knew more than a little about soldiering. Men from Louisiana, Mississippi, and Arkansas, who had seen service with the Guard in the Philippines, in the Spanish-American war, with their recent experiences on the border, were in trim for the "big show" when they came to Beauregard to get down to preparation for "over there."

The Thirty-ninth Division had a running start over the national army divisions and the Thirty-ninth made the very best use of that start. There has been little child's play in the building up of this army here. From the very beginning emphasis has been placed upon the kind of training that would fit the men of the division for the tasks awaiting them in France . The physical training brought into prominence the forms of sport which developed team work and reached every man in the ranks. The obstacle course here was one of the

MRS. J. W. ALEXANDER, Captain.

first to be established anywhere in the country. This course consists of performances to bring into play every muscle of the body and co-ordinate them so they would come in handy when the men got into the trenches and went over the top.

The hardening up process included a lengthy stay on the target range fifteen miles from camp over the roads which could not have been better imitations of those in muddy Flanders if they had been imported. The conditions under which each brigade lived separately for weeks on the range were carbon copies of the life "over there!"

Inoculated With Pep.

Beauregard has one of the finest military leaders of any division of the army. Major General H. C. Hodges was in France during the early days of the mobilization of the division. When he got back, full of the sights of the "real thing" and deeply impressed with the urgent need of men trained to the highest power of efficiency, he put that pep into the officers and men of Beauregard which has made them "first class fighting men."

The vision of our commander that men "must be born again" to become genuine soldiers has been caught by the entire camp Officers and men alike are training with their eyes and guns aimed at Prussian brutality and barbarity, with their hearts feeling the curse which the Hun has brought upon civilization. There is a determination upon the part of every man in camp that what the German nation has perpetrated upon poor Belgium and France she shall never again be able to duplicate. Soldiers who fight for principle have their heart in the struggle and make fiercer, surer fighters than the hired minions of a hateful Hun demagogue. America will swing the world's scales in favor of right and justice, because her fighting men believe in the things they are fighting for.

Beauregard is not boastful of any superfluous advantage over other camps. There are many comforts of life which other divisions have that are not found here. But Uncle Sam has furnished everything necessary to turn out A No. 1 soldiers. It may be that some of the obstacles to comfort have made the struggle harder, but it has made the product all the more sturdy. All minor and frivolous details laid aside, Beauregard will show up among the best when its men get into action and the reports of their successes come in.

The measure of a camp is its men. The boys of Beauregard will stand comparison with the product from any other camp. When the whistle blows for action the Thirty-ninth is ready to "hop to it."

153RD INFANTRY TURNS HIKE INTO CIRCUS FOR "ALEX TOWN"

Old First Arkansas Delights in Alleged Hardships Before Admirers.

The boys of the 153rd "can't be worried" about a small thing like an over-night hike. Hikes are getting to be rather frequent over on our side of the camp; but the boys of the old First Arkansas are taking all theirs on high, coming back as good as when they left and are not doing any kicking, either literally or figuratively.

Their hike of last Tuesday was more than a hike||a sort of three-in-one affair which included a street parade and a circus, along with all that is usually included in the term "hike."

The street parade was pulled off in "Alex." Word had gone about town that the 153rd was coming, and the curious and patriotic population of that town turned out by thousands to see the much-talked-about 153rd Infantry. The streets all along the way of march were lined with cheering citizens and reminded the writer of the crowd that thronged Michigan avenue in Chicago last August to pay its tribute to General Joffre. The boys in khaki were from Arkansas, but they were greeted as warmly by the citizens of Louisiana as if these were their own boys.

In other respects though, it was like a circus day parade; except that it was not late and carried no wild animals, "Q company" being left behind. One almost expected to hear the tooting snorts of the steam calliope in the rear when the stirring notes of "Joe's Band" grew faint in the distance. It was some ordeal, though, Pauline, to march through Alexandria at attention and with the eyes to the front all the way when pretty girls on both sides of the street were, both consciously and unconsciously, acting like powerful magnets on the eyes of the marching "dough boys."

Everybody Comes.

The "big show" took place after supper at the camping grounds on the western outskirts of Alexandria. People came on foot, on "bikes," in autos, "Lizzies" and all in haste. Small boys were there by hundreds and were just as curious and excited as they are at a circus. Instead of the boy carrying water for the elephant there was one carrying lemonade to the "big boys" and accepting no pay except the rather forceful expressions of surprise when nickels and dimes were refused.

Admission was free and the happy youngsters were allowed to crawl under any tent they pleased and stay as long as they liked. Many a soldier's eyes grew a bit brighter as he watched a small boy eating bits of the soldiers' mess with more relish than he ever ate Thanksgiving dinner at home. Perhaps his

eyes would grow a little bit dim as he was reminded of a younger brother at home who was always on the job at unusual occasions to take everything in, from the side show up.

And then, who can guess what was in the hearts of these boys who looked with admiration at the big boys in khaki! Perhaps some future general will mark the beginning of his military career by a desire that stole into his heart that night in camp.

"Joe's Band" was on the job as they always are and treated the crowd to several pieces of excellent music, after which the crowd, as though disappointed because they could not find the "main entrance", reluctantly went home.

With the crowd gone, many of the boys wanted to go, too, and company commanders were kept busy writing passes for boys who didn't know that after a long hike they ought to be tired enough to straightaway crawl into a pup tent, and safely behind a mosquito entanglement, start a barrage fire of heavy snoring until the shrill and unwelcome notes of the bugle should call them to another day of training camp activities.

The boys returned next day in time for dinner in the dear old mess hall. A sham battle was pulled off on the way back. but this was a mere incident in the many-sided program of camp life, and only one of the many things that the boys of the 153rd say they "can't be worried about."

Y. M. C. A. MEETING THE QUARANTINE SITUATION WELL

Putting Up Emergency Tents to Take Care of All Shut-In Units.

Definite plans have been worked out by the Y. M. C. A. to meet the needs of all the shut-in units of the camp and tents are now being erected to serve the various organizations who are not able to get to the various Y huts. Almost immediately upon the declaration of the quarantine the secretaries took emergency steps to take care of the regiments and sparate units which had been frequenting their buildings, and the secretaries themselves became errand boys for their constituencies. Supplies of writing materials, magazines, games, and canteen supplies from the city were taken to the men in their tents and company streets. This service was appreciated by the men, but the secretaries felt that needs were not being adequately met. Especially in the case of groups isolatd at distant points it seemed necessary to organize the work in a more permanent form.

A committee was appointed to study the situation as a whole and report on plans. Colonel Schauffler, chief of the sanitary division, was called into conference. Through him it was ar-

ranged to have each hut serve a single unit, and he also approved the plan to provide Association privileges to all other units by the use of tents erected near each organization. The various secretaries gladly offered to fit into such a program, regardless of the special field of work to which they had been assigned. The proper officers were asked to appoint a sergeant in every company to co-operate with the secretary serving that organization so that as far as possible every soldier would receive personal attention. All officers have shown a most cordial spirit and have welcomed the efforts of the Association to serve the men.

More Tents Secured.

A sufficient number of tents was not available in camp to meet the need, though the quartermaster's department did everything possible to secure them. Therefore, without the least hesitation, the association dispatched one of its men to Little Rock to secure the needed equipment and it is now here. With as little delay as possible, regular Association activities will be instituted for the benefit of each organization not already served.

Hut No. 66 is at present serving the 114th Supply Train. This consists of six companies and is the largest individual unit near the building. The large Red Triangle tent, formerly used for entertainments and boxing matches, has been assigned to the 141st Machine Gun Battalion and will be made over into a regular Association tent, equipped with writing tables and supplies. This battalion had been confined to its company streets for a period of more than thirty days, prior to the general quarantine order, and the committee thought it was entitled to special consideration for this reason. Major Smith, in command of the battalion, gave his most cordial co-operation in the matter and the tent was opened for the men last Sunday morning. Secretary Wise was put in charge of the tent and will do his utmost to make it an enjoyable home for the men. Mr. Kivett, manager of the tent, is giving valuable assistance.

Hut No. 67 has made arrangements to serve in the building of the 153rd Infantry, since it is the largest and nearest organization. The bakery company will be served by the secretarial staff and also the 154th Infantry. In the latter case a large tent will probably be erected near the company where Association activities will be carried on.

The First Louisiana.

Hut No. 68 is taking care of the 156th Infantry (First Louisiana), at its building. This might be called their "home" regiment, since it has had the exclusive use of the building, the 155th having been confined to quarters since its arrival in camp. The 155th is being taken care of by systematic visitation,

Mrs. P. A. Gilham, Chairman and Violinist
Mrs. Golding Thompson, Pianist
Mrs. E. P. Mallam, Pianist
Mrs. J. B. Ligon, Soloist (Soprano)
Mrs. Katheryn Hardtner, Soloist, (Soprano)
Mrs. J. M. Keller, Pianist
Mrs. W. B. Nachman, Soloist, (Contralto)
Mrs. L. M. Duprey, Accompanist
Mrs. Ben Weil, Chairman

Miss Mignonne Gaines, Captain and Reader
Mrs. Oscar Madden, Soloist
Miss Willie White, Accompanist
Miss Mary McCallum, Pianist
Miss Dorothy Lawrence, Violinist
Mrs. D. F. Lawrence, Accompanist
Miss Frances Acheltree, Soloist
Miss Mame White, Novelty Soloist
Little Miss Ray Foote, Dancer

however. Isolated units are also receiving the personal attention of the secretaries, particularly measles squads.

Hut No. 69 restricts the use of its privileges to the Reserve Officers quartered near. The companies of engineers camped near are being taken care of, however, by the secretaries.

Hut No. 70 has been put at the disposal of the Washington Artillery, the only adjacent regiment not confined to its company streets prior to the general quarantine. The staff is trying to reach the four outlying regiments by personal visitation, each secretary being assigned to a definite unit. One secretary has already pitched a tent near an isolated group on the hill above the artillery.

Chaplain Wall of the 140th Field Artillery has a large tent devoted to the use of the men of his regiment and is ably meeting their needs. Motion pictures are furnished to him three times a week by the Y. M. C. A. as a part of the regular circuit.

The one thing needed to assure the largest possible service under the present circumstances is the co-operation of the enlisted men themselves. They should not hesitate to send word to the nearest Y. M. C. A. building concerning the things they need, for the secretaries will gladly supply them as far as it is possible for them to do so. . The Association is anxious that every man in camp should understand that it is trying to meet the situation brought on by the quarantine in the way which will serve the largest possible number of men and it is also anxious that every soldier should take advantage of its organization by asking for the things he wants without feeling any personal hesitation.

OUR TROOP-TRAIN SERVICE

"Our biggest piece of service shoved into the shortest space of time," is the way one of our Secretaries describd our Troop-train Work. It was no pleasure trip for the Secretary who accompanied the troops for the real service that he could give. There was always something, day and night, that he could do for the doughboys. We are glad to say that most of the men who accompanied Troop Trains from Beauregard put over the job.

Our biggest troop movement was when the Thirty-ninth Division left, when dozens of trains pulled out for Newport News and Hoboken. There was a smaller movement a few months before when a few thousand replacement troops were sent over. Then there were the troop movements, occasioned by the breaking up of the Seventeenth Division, the division which was formed at Beauregard after the Thirty-ninth left us. On most of these trains were Beauregard Y. M. C. A. men, and the reports of their work are intensely interesting. We have

room for only one and are printing the report of Dr. Zeno Wall just as he made it at the time. Dr. Wall, along with Gid Higgenbotham, had some rare experiences.

A TRIP ON A TROOP TRAIN TO A PORT OF EMBARKATION—CAMP MERRITT, N. Y.

By Zeno Wall, D. D.

1. Preparation for the trip consisted: Intimate association with the men for months. 2. A conviction that God would have me go with them. 3. Much prayer for wisdom, strength and glory on the trip. 4. The securing of a permit from commanding officer and the purchase of ticket. 5. The loss of pocketbook containing ticket, permit and all money. The day our troop train left a very extraordinary thing happened. In running from the "Y" headquarters to catch the first section of the train, a section not carrying my men but the men with whom it had been agreed that I should go, I lost my purse, ticket, permit and money, which I discovered soon after the train began to move. I lost flesh in a hurry—was some upset. There was, of course, nothing for me to do but get off at the first stop six miles from camp, feeling like a fool. I at once secured a car and hurried back to camp where I ran across a good "Y" man who said, "Eureka," I've found it." I was happy and sad because my purse was found and my section of the train had gone. I told my story to the "Y" man, (Gid Higgenbotham, who was scheduled to go with the second section, who said, "Come on our section for there will be more work to do than we both can do." I went, and went with the section that the Lord wanted me to go with. After I had won four boys to Christ and the commanding officer, the Holy Spirit seemed to say "All things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose;" it was not accidental but providential.

The Trip Itself.

On the train we did several definite things. Kept cheerful ourselves. Tried to keep the few low spirited ones cheered up. Talked personally to more than one hundred men, leading a score to Christ, among whom was the commanding officer of the train and one lieutenant. Bought and sold at cost, bananas, oranges, cakes and doughnuts. Handled and censored all mail. Assisted the sick and thanked the Red Cross people for their kindness to us.

Work in Barracks.

We remained with our men until they sailed, which I would strongly recommend. Soon after we arrived at our barracks, I went at once to the nearest "Y", securing enough stationery and stamps to supply our organization. This the men greatly

appreciated. Supplied men with definite address. Sent scores of telegrams for the boys to their homes asking for money. Told men cheapest and quickest way to see New York City. Held a "family worship" with one hundred men on two floors each night before retiring. These hours were wonderful. I shall never forget them. Held an hour's service with the men at eleven o'clock, just before they began "a silent march to the sea." I spoke on the cross at which every man who had not accepted Christ came out on the Lord's side. I never expect to see a more wonderful hour. "We sat together in heavenly places."

The work after the men had gone. Prayed daily for their safe passage. Wrote letters to scores of homes giving the boys "goodbye message" which ran something like this: "Tell mother that I am well and happy—that I have committed my life fully into the Lord's hands, that I feel I will get back home alright but if I do not that I am ready to die, and in case of death will meet them in heaven. 3. Telling the "Y" workers back in camp about the work. 4. Writing this brief message with the hope that the Lord will use it for His glory.

THE "Y" AND THE "FLU" IN CAMP BEAUREGARD, LA.

By Bernard Gruenstein, Camp Editor.

The epidemic of so-called Spanish influenza that raged over Camp Beauregard during September and October in 1918, will go down in the camp archives as The Great Epidemic.

In suddenness of attack, magnitude of area effected, proportion of camp personnel stricken with inevitable fatalities, and in point of human achievement to meet it, reaching new pinnacles of heroism, there was never anything approaching it in the camp, before or since.

The camp had passed through an epidemic of cerebro-spinal meningitis with a record of 71 deaths out of 350 cases in the fall and winter of 1917, during the training period of the Thirty-ninth Division, but this was utterly paled into insignificance by the Great Epidemic of 1918.

The soldiers well called it "The Battle of Beauregard!" While thousands were struggling against Germans in France, we had to struggle against germs in Beauregard, and about the most dangerous type of germs discovered since the yellow fever epidemics of 1878. Those who fell in it, made the "supreme sacrifice," just as truly as did our men "over there"; those who survived it deserved hardly anything short of the Distinguished Service Cross.

It began September 18 with two suspected cases reported, and the figures steadily mounted daily until on October 1, 1918, there were 803 new cases reported. Col. Harold L. Jaskson of the Fifth Infantry put on a regimental quarantine, because

the bulk of the cases came from among his men, but this precaution was like so much straw before a gale. The epidemic spread to surrounding regimental areas in the two infantry brigades, the Thirty-third and the Thirty-fourth, which included also the Eigthy-third, the Eighty-fourth and the Twenty-ninth regiments of infantry, and Col. James A. Irons, camp commander, was compellel to order a general camp quarantine.

There were about 14,600 men in Beauregard during this fatal period. By October 29, there were reported in all 7,211 cases cases of influenza. Of these, 1,370 had contractd pnumonia. The number who died reached the enormous figure of 422.

What was the record of the Army Y. M. C. A. in all this disaster? Sometimes it is enough to tax one's patience to hear of petty criticism of the "Y", when the fact is borne in mind that 40 "Y" men were in this camp at the time of the "flu", and out of that 40, no less than 13 men were stricken with the disease. There were four pneumonias developed, but, fortunately, no deaths resulting.

Our chief, S. F. Shattuck, camp general secretary, sensed the situation with an intuition that was born out of an epidemic the year before. He saw the storm coming and at once planned to meet it with all his resources. His men were the kind he could trust, and he went to Lieutenant-Colonel Henry P. Carter, then the division surgeon, to offer not only his services but the services of his men as well.

Colonel Carter promptly accepted Mr. Shattuck's offer, and on the spot began to assign the "Y" secretaries to the base hospital, the various regimental infirmaries and his own office. The "Y" huts, of course, were subjected to the camp quarantine order and closed for general purposes.

Mr. Shattuck offered the hut buildings for service, as well as the secretaries, with the result that four Y. M. C. A. huts became hospitals for the reception and care of "flu" cases, after the Base Hospital had become taxed to its utmost capacity, which had quadrupled in but a few days. Not a single penny of rent or other charge was made by the "Y," and every man in the special service donated his time and efforts to the government without thought or hope of reward other than the feeling of a duty well done.

Col. Jack Hayes, commanding officer of the Eighty-third regiment of Infantry, is a man given to but few words, but his silences only cloak the big, warm heart in the man that idolized him to the boys of his command. He is the sort of colonel that went about doing good, when his lads by the score were stricken down by the malady. He would tramp the company streets to see if they had sufficient blankets, and to see personally that they were being given every attention and

THE BUNCH THAT WENT THROUGH THE "FLU"

TOP ROW—Rainey, McCool, McCarroll, Bolin, Boggs, Ament, Henderson, Morris, Vaughter.
MIDDLE ROW—Elgin, Hart, Stone, Stokes, Brown, Young, Turner, Munn, Brown, Agnew.
SEATED—French, Huckleberry, Bretthauer, Nichols, Kenagy, Jones, Cass, Kivett, Blanks.

consideration made necessary by the epidemic. He had an opportunity to see what the "Y" did for his men at close range, and without the slightest solicitation, he wrote the following letter to C. L. Kenagy, who later succeeded Mr. Shattuck as camp general secretary.

"I desire to thank you in the name of the Eighty-third Infantry, both officers and men, for your untiring, faithful and most efficient service to the sick men of this regiment. You have highly exemplified the ideal of the Y. M. C. A.—Service, and the regiment feels that it has been not only a pleasure to have been associated with you, but also a privilge."

The compliment takes on added significance when it is remembered that Col. Jack Hayes is an officer of the Regulars, and that he was born in the Army, and grew up in it.

The camp commander, Col. James A. Irons, specifically mentioned the Y. M. C. A. by name in General Order No. 17, dated October 3, 1918, wherein he thanked the "Y" and kindred organizations "who rendered in many ways invaluable assistance and to whom is due our heartfelt thanks and gratitude."

The "Y" became a more spiritualized organization because of the "flu". Who of the men engaged in special "flu" service will ever forget the sorrowful experiences of that epidemic? And who will ever forget the sight of Chief Shattuck nursing one of his own men, fallen for the time being as a casualty in the Battle of Beauregard. The writer will always remember the Chief at the bedside of his men, cheering them up and rendering such simple service even as bathing their fevered brow.

When he saw his own men go down before the invasion he opened up a "Y" building as an infirmary for them especially, after he had opened up four other "Y" huts for the soldiers themselves. Every time a "Y" man went down with the "flu" the chief was right on the job nursing that man and seeing that he was comfortable in the "Y" hospital.

With their "flu" masks on the "Y" secretaries went the rounds of the wards selling or giving away postage stamps, giving away stationery, writing letters or telegrams, helping the nurses, many of whom had to retire because of the malady.

Here's a story of what one "Y" man had to do:

When the epidemic was at its height scores of nurses were visiting the men to give them hypodermic injections. One night, when the lights were out, a "Y" man helped a nurse out by holding a lamp while she administered the prescription to a very sick Mexican soldier. This soldier evidently thought he was on the battlefields of Flanders, for he attempted to fight the nurse off.

A FEW STATISTICS

It was our aim to give a bunch of statistics that would be staggering. We wanted to talk about millions of envelopes and millions of sheets of paper; millions of dollars worth of stamps and money orders sold, and millions of pieces of mail handled. We wanted to stagger the reader by showing an attendance of thousands and thousands at religious services, thousands of testaments given away, and thousands of conversions. We had no intention of padding but simply intended to go over all the reports filed away and give the sum total, but Ken, (C. L.), is naturally lazy and balked on the job. We are willing for you to do your own figuring. So, if you are interestined, take these figures for a week and multiply them by four for a month's total; then multiply this by eighteen and you will have something near what we started out to give by actual count.

COMPARATIVE BUILDING REPORTS
Camp Beauregard Y. M. C. A.
Week of July 27 to August 2, 1918.

ACTIVITIES	66	67	68	69	70	75	150	152	155	191
GENERAL										
Estimated attendance at the building	20,100	8,850	15,200	6,300	6,650	115	2,400	2,575	8,400	3,575
Number of envelopes given out	18,200	4,200	12,150	5,900	4,500	55	4,200	1,300	4,800	1,600
Amount of stamps sold	$1,709.69	$1,228.90	$ 929.61	$ 402.24	$ 182.00	$ 4.95	$ 209.85	$ 33.00	$ 417.68	$ 157.00
Amount of money orders issued	$3,143.21	$ 534.83	$ 286.35	$ 904.35			$ 773.15	$ 20.39	$ 520.00	
Number of special committees							1	1		
Number serving on same							2	4		
RELIGIOUS										
Number of meetings held	2	3	3	3	2	1	4	2	4	3
Counted attendance at same	1,200	1,500	600	500	750	29	850	260	900	400
Number Bible classes meeting	3	7	2	1	4	1	2	0	0	1
Attendance at the same	204	241	170	20	306	0	0	0	0	50
Number Scriptures distributed	16	41	56	80	194	4	69	4	17	0
Number of visits to the sick	10	161	18	1	16	11	848*	3	24	0
Personal Christian life interviews	10	38	49	12	56	6	5	0	75	0
Decisions for Christian life	30	17	9	21	16	1	0	1	36	0
Renewal of Christian purpose	10	17	0	30	19	0	1	5	181	0
Anti-profanity pledges secured	0	12	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Number daily Bible readers secured	6	12	0	45	1	0	7	0	34	0
Personal purity pledges secured	0	18	0	0	73	0	0	0	0	0
Number who promised to pray daily	0	3	0	0	38	0	0	0	0	0
Anti-gambling pledges secured	0	27	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
No. of follow-up interviews regarding above pledges	0	3	0	0	40	0	0	0	0	0
EDUCATIONAL										
No. entertainments and lectures today	3	3	3	5	3	1	4	3	3	5
Counted attendance at same	3,900	1,300	475	1,250	1,400	45	1,600	500	1,400	1,075
Number classes meeting	1	0	0	1	4	0	0	7	6	0
Total attendance at same	10	0	0	110	19	0	0	90	202	0
Number subjects taught	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	3	0
Pieces of reading matter distributed	1,175	20	0	345	309	0	145	294	211	0
Number of books taken out	149	27	17	16	67	0	63	26	99	46
ATHLETIC										
No. individuals in organized activities	1,646	353	0	258	472	0	0	209	0	0
No. Teams in organized activities	46	35	0	27	44	0	0	12	0	0
No. individuals in informal activities	1,613	559	165	139	816	0	0	245	318	297
No. teams in informal activities	0	33	0	3	28	0	0	0	20	17
No. in compulsory boxing	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
No. in compulsory mass athletics	1,100	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total in compulsory athletics	1,100	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total in organized athletics	1,646	353	0	258	472	0	0	209	0	0
Total in informal athletics	1,613	559	165	139	816	0	0	245	318	297
Total number in all athletics	4,359	912	165	397	1,288	0	0	454	318	17
Estimated No. of Spectators at all events	1,825	5,930	700	710	6,100	0	0	1,350	1,555	607

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THE MILITARY ORGANIZATIONS WITH WHOM WE WORKED

There is no need to give any space in this book to a review of the Thirty-ninth Division history. The Secretaries who worked with the Division helped to make that history and know all about it. Those who came after the Division left had it repeated to them so often that they ought to know it by heart.

The old-time Y man was always prefacing his remarks with "when the Thirty-ninth was with us." But the Thirty-ninth was some Division, and the new Y man never got sore over what the old-timer had to say about the Thirty-ninth.

We will, however, include a statement by Major General Hodges, on what became of the Thirty--ninth in France. (He gave out the following after he returned from France.)

GENERAL HODGES TELLS HOW 39TH IS SPLIT IN FRANCE

Excellent Advice Is Given Seventeenth Division Men by Commander.

Major General Henry C. Hodges, commander of the Seventeenth Division and former commander of the Thirty-ninth Division, dictated a brief statement summarizing what the Thirty-ninth did in France, and what he expects the Seventeenth will do in Beauregard.

General Hondges' statement is the first he has given out since his return to Camp Beauregard. It broadly covers the operations of the Thirty-ninth in France, and answers questions which are daily being asked of him since his return.

To the men of the Seventeenth he reminds them that they are to stay on the job until the whistle blows, and urges them never to forget they are in their country's uniform. To the men discharged from the service from time to time, he cautions them to permit no act of theirs ever to disgrace the uniform they wear or once wore.

"On my return to Camp Beauregard it may be of interest to the families of the men composing the Thirty-ninth Division to know what disposition was made of the division in France. The division reached France between the middle of August and the middle of September.

"The artillery brigade was sent to a training area other than that occupied by the other units of the division. The remaining parts of the division were sent to an area in the central part of France and composed what is called a depot division, that is, a body of troops to supply replacements to fill vacancies in combatant divisions at the extreme front.

The 114th Engineer Regiment was sent forward intact, as well as the 114th Field Signal Battalion. The 141st Machine

Miss Carol Flower, Captain and Teacher
Miss Daisy Staples, Dancer
Miss Eloise Wilmot, Dancer
Miss Ruth Butler, Dancer
Miss Betty Lay, Dancer
Miss Amy Nachman, Dancer
Miss Florence C. Selser, Dancer
Miss Florence Bernhart, Dancer
Miss Virginia Hastings, Dancer

Gun Battalion was sent to a special school for training in anti-aircraft work.

"With the exception of the above named units and the Sanitary Trains, all the other organizations were called on from time to time to furnish their quota of officers and men for service with combat divisions.

"The infantry regiments were reduced to a strength of fifty men and two officers per company by the middle of October.

"Toward the end of October, orders were received to transfer every available officer and man to the First Depot Division to be sent from that division forward as replacements, with the result that by the first week in November the only people left in the Thirty-ninth division were those necessary for the final work of disposing of the accumulation of property and for completing the service records of those who formerly composed the Thirty-ninth Division.

"I receive many letters asking as to what became of different men in whom their relatives, naturally enough, are interested, but I regret I can give no definite information for the reason that when these men left my command, their records were absolutely closed and sent forward to the Depot Division to which the men themselves went.

"I can say, however, that we always got good accounts from the front of the men who went forward from the Thirty-ninth Division. They were keen and eager for their work, and put into execution the training which they had received in this camp. For a while, immediately after we landed, there was a good deal of illness, due to influenza and resulting pneumonia, although this was overcome in a reasonable time and did not recur.

"As is the case all over France, the men were not quartered in a camp, but were given quarters in the houses of the French people in the towns, villages and farms, which were in the area assigned to us. This area was about thirty miles in length and about ten miles in width, so it can be understood that the command was well scattered. These houses in France have no adequate facilities for being heated, but, after the men became accustomed to the climatic conditions, made very satisfactory accommodations in which everybody was comfortable. We made a successful effort to get for every company a room in which they could gather, and also we got a room which was used as a place for drying their clothing, as the prevalent rains of France in the autumn made a drying room a necessity.

"I have heard greatly exaggerated accounts of our losses in France. Although in many instances our losses were very heavy, they were not overwhelming nor greater than was to be expected under conditions which required continuous movement

as the retreat of the Huns began to be evident. At such a time, losses have to be disregarded in order to insure speedy victory. It can be said without qualification that our losses were not unduly severe, considering all of the circumstances in the case.

"To the members of the Seventeenth Division, I am glad to make use of the columns of Trench and Camp to say that I esteem it a great honor to be placed in command of the division and at the same time bring to their attention the fact that matters connected with the war are not yet at an end, and that there must be no letting down in the character of the work required of all of us.

"Hard work, with every effort devoted to acquiring the principles of the needs of the military service will be necessary until the present organizations are disbanded, and new organizations formed to take their places. This cannot be expected until peace is absolutely declared, as no one can by any possibility tell what will be the result of the struggle which has lasted during the past four years.

"To those who may be released from service from time to time, I wish to say they must think of their uniform, which they have worn with credit both to themselves, their communities and their country, and to carry themselves on their discharge in such a way as to merit in all ways the respect of their countrymen, and to guard against the temptation to show in boisterous and unseemly conduct the fact that they are released from the restraints of military discipline.

The history of the Seventeenth Division is given so that the Secretaries who left the camp some months ago may know what took place in Beauregard after our old division left.

SEVENTEENTH DIVISION HISTORY IS BRIEF BUT INTENSELY INTERESTING, SOME SALIENT FACTS

The Seventeenth Division has been nicknamed the Thunderbolt Division.

Announcement to this effect was made by Headquarters and the popular designation was sent on to Washington for the historical archives of the War Department.

With this last issue of Trench and Camp. it is thought that a short history of the Seventeenth Division will be appreciated by the officers and men who were identified with it.

The history of the Thunderbolt Division is as honorable as it is brief.

Succeeding the old Thirty-ninth Division, which had been encamped in Beauregard for more than a year before going overseas, the Seventeenth Division started off with a wonderful impetus, only to be set back in its training schedule by two memorable events. The first of these was the epidemic of

Spanish influenza, which raged from September 20 to November 1, 1918, and the second was the knock-out administered to the Huns on November 11, 1918, in the form of an armistice. And yet, despite these, the training of the division was resumed and carried forward until definitely called off some time after January 1, 1919, practically two months after the armistice.

The Thunderbolt Division was born in a War Department order, dated July 31, 1918, during the nascent days of the great counter-offensive inaugurated by Marshal Foch on July 18.

Chateau Thierry had been fought out from June 2 clear through Belleau Wood until July 6. The Germans had recrossed the Marne on July 20, but the Franco-American forces fought back like bulldogs and started the drive which ultimately drove the Huns toward Berlin about as fast as their wobbly legs could carry them. On the very day, July 31, that the Seventeenth Division was ordered into existence, the Twenty-eighth Division was re-taking Seringes-et-Nesle and the Thirty-second Division was mopping up in Crimpottes Woods, advancing to Cierges, where the German counter-attacks were being brilliantly repulsed with the bayonet.

The Seventeenth was born when America was flushing with its first ringing victories. The newspapers were crying out "Victory, Victory," through the land, and men were eager to get on victory's band wagon. It was an auspicious time for the Seventeenth to be born.

In less than a week after the order creating the Thunderbolt came over the wires, the first contingency of the division swung into Camp Beauregard. These were the sun-swept lads of the old, historic Fifth Infantry, who arrived in camp on August 6, from Empire, Canal Zone, Panama. Colonel Harold L. Jackson was their commander, and by reason of his rank became the first commanding officer of the Seventeenth. Three days later, on August 9, Colonel Joseph G. Partello, the new chief of staff, arrived and things began to hum for the Seventeenth from that very day. By August 20, the entire Fifth Infantry, consisting of forty-five officers and 1,291 enlisted men had arrived.

Colonel Jackson was camp commander until September 1, 1918. His command was characterized by a new understanding with Alexandria, where he precipitated a controversy with the Chamber of Commerce on the question of profiteering. The colonel went after the Alexandria profiteers with all his might and main, and it was seen that he would stand his ground to the last ditch for the sake of the men of the new Seventeenth. House rents and jitney fares were the principal matters adjusted. Both were revised downward.

By September 1, 1918, came the vanguard of the second regular regiment, likewise from tropical Panama, the Twenty-

ninth Infantry, with Colonel James A. Irons in command. Colonel Irons was the ranking colonel of the United States, having been an officer ever since he was graduated from West Point forty-three years ago. Outranking Colonel Jackson, he took command of the camp. By September 9, the Twenty-ninth had all rolled in, 646 men and twenty-one officers.

It was during Colonel Irons' administration that the first of the September draft began to come in. The Fifth Infantry absorbed 620 of them, and a like number in a few days went to the Twenty-ninth.

During September both the Eighty-third and the Eighty-fourth began to organize and build up. Unlike the Fifth and Twenty-ninth, these regiments were National Army organizations, created for the duration of the national emergency only. Their frame-work were cadres from both the Fifth and the Twenty-ninth regiments, and on these cadres, or skeletons of regiments, were superimposed the regimental fabric out of the September drafts.

Colonel Jack Hayes, who became the most popular regimental commander by common consent, commanded the Eighty-third. He had arrived in camp on August 18. Long before the Eighty-third was formed. Colonel Hayes had planned to make it the best infantry regiment in the country, if that were possible. Before he had officers or men, Colonel Hayes set about to build up a regimental band. He conducted a nation-wide correspondence with leading bandsmen and had every promise of getting together a crack military band.

On September 21, 1918, the War Department altered its purpose concerning the Seventeenth. Originally, it was planned to make the Seventeenth a replacement division, but on that date the order came to make it a combat division. Headquarters immediately took steps to carry this out. The 217th Field Signal Battalion was built up. Matters were simplified by a decision to divide the division. All artillery and ammunition outfits, it was ordered, should be trained in Camp Bowie, Tex. These were the Seventeenth Field Artillery Brigade, consisting of the Forty-ninth, the Fiftieth, and the Fifty-first Field Artillery Regiments and the Seventeenth Ammunition Train.

Everything was set to give the two infantry brigades of the division, the Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth Infantry Brigades, a highly intensive course of training. The infantry regiments were ready for their training, and the machine gun battalions were forming. Colonel Partello was planning for a smashing record. He had years of regular army experience and observation behind him. He was a master in the art of making soldiers out of rookies in short order. The stage was set for him, and he was about to ring up the curtain, when suddenly

Miss Letitia Petrie, Captain and Soloist

Miss Dorothy Petrie, Reader
Miss Ruth Flower
Miss Hope Flower
Ukulele Girls

Miss Mary Emerson
Miss Elmer Johnston
Miss Erline Johnston
Singers

and without warning, Camp Beauregard was thrown into a disastrous epidemic of Spanish influenza.

The men of the Seventeenth will always remember the Battle of Beauregard. While it is true they did not get the chance to go overseas because of the armistice on November 11, it is also deeply true that they had a battle of their own to fight out, and they met the foe of dread disease like the heroes they were.

The first two "flu" cases were noted on September 18, three days before the order came making the Seventeenth a combat division, a real fighting unit. In a week's time the Base Hospital was taxed to its 1000-bed capacity with men suffering from influenza.

The "flu" paralyzed everything. Colonel Irons ordered a quarantine on the whole camp, which was rigidly maintained until October 21. All the "Y" and other welfare buildings were completely shut down. By October 1, the peak of the epidemic was reached. More than 5,000 men had the disease. Scores died every day.

In all there was a strength of 14,600 officers and men in all the organizations of both the division and the camp. Out of these practically 7,200 had the "flu." Out of the 7,200 a total of 1,370 had contracted pneumonia, and 422 had died up to October 20, 1918, all in a month's time. What a casualty! Compare this with casualties among a like number of men on any battlefield in France, and it will be seen at once that the Battle of Beauregard was the real thing in comparison.

While almost half of the camp had the "flu", the other half had to forego all training. The epidemic had broken into Colonel Partello's well-laid plans for an intensive training. Before the "flu" there was a feeling that the Seventeenth would be fit to fight in six weeks' time, but all this feeling was blasted by the epidemic, and a pall hung over the camp.

There was a bright side to the epidemic. The Battle of Beauregard has its heroes no less than Belleau Woods. They can wear no gold chevrons. They can get no medals of honor. But they were the real heroes, made out of real heroic stuff of the highest order.

To fight the Hun in his own lair, like the Marines did with their famous battle cry "E-e-e-e y-a-a-h-h-h yip" was glorious. But the world looked on, as it were, from box seats through the newspapers. But to fight- the "flu" in the obscure corners of a camp hospital, where nobody was looking on or rooting for you, that was different. In reality it required the suprme test of character, of manhood, of heroism. The well men of the Seventeenth met that test without a whimper, while the dying gave them the benediction of their uncomplaining smile. It was in truth a holy experience for the men who survived the

Battle of Beauregard. There never was a time when there were not too many men answering the call for volunteers to help take care of their sick and dying comrades. There was a wonderful comradeship, a new, subtle understanding between officers and men, caught together in a common disaster, a common sorrow.

The camp quarantine was not lifted until October 22, 1918, but the men were still too weak to absorb any military training. Headquarters positively forbade it, taking no chances whatever on a relapse or a recurrence.

Brigadier General Robert W. Mearns came to Camp Beauregard on November 1, and, of course, outranking Colonel Irons, succeeded to the command of the Seventeenth Division. He was the first general officer assigned to the division.

General Mearns came to Beauregard with an established reputation as a maker of soldiers. He was transferred here from Camp Gordon, where he had whipped into fighting shape a large body of men in six weeks.

About the first thing General Mearns plunged into was the United War Work Campaign. Anything for the welfare of the boys was near and dear to his heart, and with a splendid abandon General Mearns helped the welfare workers. He inaugurated a campaign to get a thanksgiving offering from the soldiers themselves, as testifying their appreciation of what such organizations as the "Y" had done for them. He appointed Colonel Jack Hayes as camp chairman and Lieutenant Colonel C. G. Sturtevant as camp treasurer. When the campaign was over the men of the Seventeenth gave a total of nearly $12,000 cash.

General Mearns was mapping out a training program for the Seventeenth to be resumed by the men as soon as they had fully recovered from the effects of the "flu." He was preparing to organize the four field hospitals and ambulance companies, the 265th, the 26th, the 27th and the 268th, and thus complete the organization of the division. He organized the three machine gun battalions, the Forty-ninth, the Fiftieth and the Fifty-first. He effected a complete separation between divisions and camp units, so as to concentrate on the one business in hand, to train fighters that they might take their place on the battlefields of Flanders. The 217th Engineers came into camp.

Gradually General Mearns had started the men on their training schedules, and sent the officers to school to be instructed by visiting French and British military experts. On November 10 the Seventeenth Division was in shape to train, and then broke the biggest news story the world had ever heard—the signing of the armistice.

That settled it! Citizens of Alexandria rode out to camp in mass formation on anything that had wheels that could go around, and paraded the camp streets the entire day. To say

they were hysterical to put it most mildly. The soldiers stolidly looked on, but when the night of November 11 came around, they just let loose and yelled themselves hoarse. Victory had finally come. But here and there, amid the yelling, was a sober lad, who saw his last chance of going over there gone a-glimmering.

However, General Mearns carried out his training schedules, as if the armistice were only a far-off event. He had no orders to let down, and he had no choice in the matter. To train men, who saw France fading out of their vision, was quite another proposition from training men "rarin" to go overseas and fight it out with the barbaric Hun. Fortunately, the men of the Seventeenth by this time were eager to be trained for its own sake, even if they could not go over. The psychology had changed, but the fact of physical benefits to be derived from outdoor training had not changed, and the men realized this. The Fifth Infantry was transferred on December 5 to Camp Zachary Taylor. Here was the first break in the division.

During December and the first half of January, 1919, troops throughout the country were being demobilized. However, demobilization did not appear to be in striking distance of the Seventeenth. As far as the Seventeenth were concerned, applicants proving exceptional circumstances were to be discharged from th division units, while the development battalions, left behind by the Thirty-ninth Division, were liquidated by companies, and permanent camp organizations, of course, were out of the pale of demobilization for the time being.

On January 8, 1919, Major General Henry C. Hodges, Jr., returned from France to Beauregard as commander of the Seventeenth. General Hodges was warmly welcomed by thousands of his friends and admirers in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas in general, from which territory the men of the Thirty-ninth had come to be under his command. When General Hodges left Beauregard last August thousands of parental hearts went with him. To mothers and fathers he was the custodian of their boys, and he had endeared himself to them by his considerate and humane regard for their feelings.

After leading the Thirty-ninth to France, the division became split up for replacement purposes. Though the Thirty-ninth as a division did not see combat service before the armistice, yet hundreds of individual officers and enlisted men in it, brigaded with other units, did see such service, and all gave a splendid account of themselves.

General Hodges' work as division commander soon resolved itself to a demobilization basis. On Sunday, January 19, 1919, the War Department ordered the demobilization of the Seventeenth Division. The order applied to division units only,

that is, organizations not classified as permanent camp units. On December 31, 1918, there were only 325 officers and 5,139 enlisted men in the division. This was net after the Fifth Infantry had been transferrd to Camp Taylor.

Today, February 1, the Seventeenth is in the midst of rapid demobilization. In a week or a few days more at the outside, the Seventeenth will have been reduced to about 1,000 men, all regulars attached to the Twenty-ninth Infantry. A directory of staff officers up to date may be found elsewhere in this final issue.

Camp Beauregard has ceased to be a camp for the training of a combat division, and is now virtually nothing more than a demobilization camp. The prospects are that as such there will be about 10,000 soldiers from overseas and over the country discharged from this camp a month, under the rule of sending soldiers from other camps to this one, when they live within a 350-mile zone.

What becomes of Camp Beauregard when its career as a demobilization center has ended is not for the historian but for the prophet, and we are no prophet. If the war department is interested in our view of what should become of it, our address may be found in the directory of a certain town in Missouri.

THE MENINGITIS QUARANTINE

It was **some** quarantine, and the doughboys who usually could not be worried by troublesome and trying things about camp, had to admit, long before it lifted, that the meningitis quarantine had them bothered. It was bad to begin with and just plain "Hell" as the boys said, before it had run its course. The "Y" huts were closed and the men of the various units forbidden to mingle with the men of any other unit. There was no place to go without taking a 100 percent. change of drawing an A. W. O. L. and thus flirting with the guard house. "Big Boy" could not get as far away from his tent as he could throw an elephant by the tail before he was stopped by "Halt! Who goes there?"

The boys had often said that they could not get along without the "Y" so when they could not come to the "Y" the Secretaries had to carry the "Y" to them. They had not been carrying supplies very long, however, unil things eased up a bit, and each hut was allowed to serve one unit. This was not so bad.

There were more units than huts, and some organizations were left out in the cold. Something had to be done for these men and done quickly. P. L. Gillette, camp general secretary, sent Maurice to Little Rock to purchase enough big tents to supply all units, not being served, with "a short

Mrs. C. C. Rougeau, Captain of Troupe

Miss Marjorie Stanley, Vocalist
Miss Mattie Moore, Hawaiian Guitar
Mrs. C. C. Rougeau, Pianist
Miss Elmer Johnston, Accompanist
Nellie Gray Cummins, Violinist
Elizabeth Carnes, Aesthetic Dancer
Betty Lay, Reader and Aesthetic Dancer

Mrs. J. B. Ligon, Captain and Soloist

Mrs. W. B. Nachman, Soloist
Miss Hazel Shumake, Soloist and Ukulele Girl.
Miss Betty Lay, Aesthetic Dancer
Miss Ella Maud Covington, Soloist (Insert)
Miss Osee Rene Butler, Violinist

order "Y." The tents were soon here and each one doing business like a regular "Y."

Here is the line-up:

Tent Organization.

(This is meningitis squad—Secretary cannot leave quarters.)

Unit Served	Number of Men	Size of Tent	Supervision	Secretary
154th Infantry	1500	45x70	Hut No. 67	Callard
155th Infantry	1000	30x70	Hut No. 68	Wilber
142nd F. A.	1600	45x70	Hut No. 70	Limerick
140th M. G. Bn.	350	16x18	Hut No. 66	Coles
142nd M. G .Bn.	500	24x40	Hut No. 66	Bush
Signal Corps	500	24x40	Hut No. 66	Wise
Ammunition Train	1000	24x40	Hut No. 70	Foster
Trench Mortar	103	16x18	Hut No. 70	
Field Ambulance	900	30x30	Hut No. 66	McAfee
Draft Cont. F. A.	300	20x30	Hut No. 70	Hanke
Reserve Officers	90		Hut No. 69	
Military Police	300	16x18	Hut No. 69	Kalbfleisch
Measles Hill	400	16x18	Hut No. 68	Keller
Field Hospital	400	16x18	Hut No. 66	Holmes
141st M. G. Bn.	600	Aud. Tent	Hut No. 66	Wise Kivett
Quartermasters	600	16x18	Hdqs.	Stiles
Remount Station	500	16x18	Hdqs.	Barker
Meningitis Camp	450	24x40	Hut No. 69	Sonderby
Hostess Tent		16x18		
Base Hospital			Headquarters	Talmage
153rd Infantry Draft	1200	20x30	Hut No. 67	Kenagy
140th Field Artillery			Chaplain Wall	

Each Secretary in charge of the tent was Building Secretary, Religious Director, Athletic Director, Assistant Secretary and flunkey, all in one. Each fellow had his own way of putting it over, and many and varied are the experiences reported from these "Tent Y's."

The experience of Dr. Allyn K. Foster, Camp Religious Work Director, quarantined with the 114th Ammunition Train, was outstanding and deserves special mention. His tent was soon replaced by a building, the money for which was raised by the officers and enlisted men of the train. The construction work was done by the train carpenters. This building was taken over by the War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A. and became Hut No. 191.

The following is a report written by Dr. Foster at the beginning of the Tent Work and gives some idea of what he was doing at that time. This was never intended for publication. It was found among the reports filed away by Mr. Gillette.

Dr. Foster's Report.

At the request of Chief Gillett, I am inscribing a few particulars relative to my special work among the men of the 114th Ammunition Train. Owing to quarantine and need of

placing tents in restricted quarters, I was assigned to this group in charge of a tent.

Activities had to be built from the ground up. The tent arrived at 11 a. m. and by 7 p. m. it was up, lighted, heated, and regular work going forward. Colonel Carruth detailed a man for all his time to me, a young local Methodist preacher, who is entirely successful.

The whole work is built on a democratic basis. My purpose was to make the men run their own activities, and they are doing it. They are organized after a regular town meeting into a Steering Committee of Soldiers, composed of a Chairman, an officer named by the colonel, and a man representing each company. This committee plans things to do and I put them over. Then three sub-committees on athletics, entertainments and publicity are appointed and will be on the job at once.

At a special meeting of the men each Thursday night, the colonel announced his purpose to secure funds for a building for his unit. On the spot over $600.00 was raised for erecting a 30x70 foot building on the plan of our other buildings and for intensive work among our own men. Also the money was raised by the officers for a Victrola. The men will build this building without expense to the Y. M. C. A. Of course this will be a regular Y. M. C. A. Hut. We ought to have a full equipment as soon as possible, motion picture machine, if possible.

Our work is far along considering the fact that we have been at it only ten days and that only one regular Secretary has been in charge. The men deserve all the credit for their eager support.

I preach each Sunday morning and hold Bible Study Prayer Service Thursday night, and the interest is growing. The attendance has been, not large, but encouraging. It has been frightfully cold and inclement for many days since we started. I am encouraging group prayer meetings in the tents and this week a large number of men pledged their support to religious work.

The biggest part of the job is the personal end. I am in and about the tents every day and most cordially received. I am hoping to get officers together to study elementary French shortly. I shall use this for religious ends, as all of our work is desired for that purpose.

It seemed that the quarantine would never lift. Conditions got worse fast and within a few weeks all Huts and Tents were closed by military orders. With the men confined to their company street and forbidden to mingle with the men

of any other company, there seemed little chance to do Y. M. C. A. work.

But obstacles do not prevent "Y" work; they constitute it. Again the "Y" in Beauregard met the situation and met it well. This time our Secretaries quarantined themselves with smaller units, one man to a company of two hundred and fifty men. With a smaller group to look after, the Secretary could do much better work than when he had to spread his personality and efforts over a much larger unit. Many rich experiences developed during this period. Arrangements were made to send supplies to other companies, so that it was evident to everybody that the "Y" was on the job, in spite of difficulties.

Finally, when everybody had quit trying to guess when the quarantine would be lifted and when we had all given up hope of getting out of camp, it was lifted after having been clamped on tight from November 17 to March 18.

Y. M. C. A. SERVICE PROGRAM DURING QUARANTINE

Hut No. 66—

Organization served: 114th Supply Train—Six companies. Secretaries: Maurice, Hartman.

Hut No. 69—

Organization served—Enlisted men of 153rd Infantry Regiment—1,500 men. Secretaries: Capehart, Bunger, McNary.

Hut No. 68—

Organization served: 156th Infantry Regiment. Secretaries: Heidler, Shilling, Madden.

Hut No. 69—

Organization served: 114th Engineers. Secretaries: Vaisey, Greenwood.

Hut No. 70—

Organizations served: 141st Field Artillery. Secretaries: Shattuck, Vache.

THAT LUCKY BUNCH

February 6, 1918.

My Dear Colonel Schauffler:—

Please let the following have permanent passes:

No. 1 Auto L. B. Petty.
No. 2 Auto P. L. Gillett.
No. 3 Auto S. F. Shattuck.
No. 4 Auto R. L. Maurice.
Camp Physical Director G. F. Allison.
Camp Educational Director Emil Hanke.
Camp Religious Work Director Dr. A. K. Foster.
Editor Trench and Camp H. J. Hartman.

Sincerely yours,

P. L. GILLETT.

The following article about our discharge post and the men who ran it is from a late issue of Trench and Camp:

The Y. M. C. A. has a Farewell Secretary in Camp Beauregard. He is the big, white-haired, ruddy-faced, twinkling-eyed and huge-fisted man that sends 'em away with a smile.

P. D. MacArthur is his name, and for twenty-five years he sold hardware in Chicago, but he has the soft heart of a father in that big frame of his, and there isn't a discharged soldier from Camp Beauregard that won't carry away with him the memory of his fond good-bye.

Mac Arthur used to be the "Y" man at the receiving station, and when the receiving station went out of business to make way for the discharging station, "Mac" was put on the job with Thomas Vaughter, a young business man of Little Rock, Ark., as his side-kick.

"Mac" opened up his farewell shop right close to the pay tent, where about 150 discharged soldiers every day go to get their last pay and transportation fixed up.

In the "Y" good-bye plant there are hundreds of magazines, New Testaments, literature of every sort, rolls of twine and miles of wrapping paper. If a soldier has a surplus parcel he doesn't know what to do with, "Mac" is the wrapping boy, all right. He just grabs that bundle with a broad grin and says: "Look here, sonny, let me fix it up and send it home to your ma," and while he says it, it's done, bless your heart!

"Mac" has oodles of rubber bands on hand and when he sees a soldier all flustered up about his papers "Mac" gets busy and shows the soldier how to take care of his precious papers by securing them with a rubber band.

There's a little confidential, intimate chat between "Mac" and the departing guest, whom he helps to speed on with a bit of advice about hanging on to his government insurance or going to a United States Employment Office and being sure to land a good job with Uncle Sam and so on, and so on.

By this time, the soldier is wondering what in the Sam Hill is the matter with the old world as he finds a bit of unexpected kindness that hasn't got a string tied to it anywhere.

The soldier, of course, has got an earful of criticism about the "Y" and he wonders too who started it, and why, for he can't see where it comes in "A-tall!"

While "Mac" is mopping up with the soldier in his big fatherly way, perhaps thinking of his own boy. far away in the wilds of Chicago, Tom Vaughter is jumping around, helping out where the helping will do the most good.

Tom slips the soldier a little card just before the soldier beats it to Alexandria and the train that will bring him home.

DISCHARGE STATION

GRABILL, Camp Photographer

There's a familiar Red Triangle on the card. Here's what it says:

"To the soldiers leaving Camp Beauregard for home, sweet home, the Y. M. C. A. extends a last, as well as a lasting, good-bye."

That's all.

Do you think that soldier believes what somebody else said about some unknown "Y" guy in France?

NOTES FROM BEAUREGARD MEN WHO WENT OVERSEAS

Those of our number who were selected for Overseas Service, and who finally succeeded in getting over there, either forgot all about us or were too busy to write, so what information we have about these men has come through their friends, who have passed the news on to us. The last we heard of Don Styles, he was running a Hut in London, England, and was worrying about an old worn-out Oliver typewriter he had left in Camp Beauregard.

Joe Barker, our first Camp Educational Director, had succeeded in passing the examination and was a member of General Pershing's army. We are printing extracts from letters from Doctor Foster and M. E. Dodd, and copying an article from "Foreign Mail" of November, 1918, about S. B. Vaisey, one of the first men to leave our Camp for overseas We regret very much that we haven't a word from all of our Overseas men to pass on to the readers of this book.. We feel sure that all Beauregard men have made good and that if all Overseas men had the spirit of those who have gone from Beauregard, there would be no unfavorable criticism of the Overseas Y. M. C. A.

Extract From Doctor Foster's Letter.

"I have had a wonderful time here, but cannot tell you about it now. Any number of shells had my name and address on them, but I was out when they called, fortunately. Just now, I am lecturing to the troops, and expect to join Dodd, (former Y man from Beauregard) in a campaign starting tomorrow night. When I get through this particular job, I shall probably go to Germany, and I have no idea when America will see me.

"Some day the real history of this great Y. M. C. A. organization will be written, and I hope to furnish a chapter or two of it."

Extract from "Foreign Mail."

First of all, I wish to relate something of the work of S. B. Vaisey, whose name is recalled with rare affection by both officers and men of this Russian Legion. His marching with them through storm and mud, as they forged up to the front

last March, his thoughtfulness in buying bread and bacon for them en route, his surprising them with gifts of American cigarettes and chocolate just before they went into the attack, his following after them into the trenches with more chocolate and more cigarettes and with warm words of cheer, his visiting them in the hospital behind the lines immediately after the attack—all of these acts had endeared Vaisey to those Russians in a manner touching to behold. Vaisey clung to his men through all the fortunes of war, was ever cheering them, constantly believing in them—in short, he unreservedly gave himself to them. One is here given a sidelight on those expressive words in John's Gospel, "Jesus having loved his own, loved them to the end," that is, to the uttermost, clear through, to the limit.

At one time, just preceding the great German offensive in March, Vaisey and I were dining with the beloved Colonel of the Russian Legion, a great-hearted giant from the Caucasus, and his staff officers. The most congenial and comfortable family atmosphere hovered over the mess table, for the colonel was a veritable father to his younger officers. During the meal the Legion's doctor, ordinarily very light-hearted, addressed to us two Americans the following words: "You will never fully understand how much we Russians appreciate the good will of you two Americans in thus accompanying us to the battle. The proof that someone cares for us has touched our hearts more deeply than we can express to you." These words were expressed with such earnestness and deep feeling, that a fellow officer tried to tease the jolly doctor on this unusual seriousness, but received a sharp rebuke in return. Alas, the poor doctor was killed in the next offensive.

For our services General Lovitsky decorated Vaisey, Dr. Carlisle and myself with the Third Degree of the Order of St. Stanislas with swords. At the same meal, the colonel entrusted to me that message from himself and his troops, which was conveyed to President Wilson, through the American embassy at Paris, and was subsequently acknowledged by the President.

Extract from Dr. Dodd's letter, after his return from overseas to his church at Shreveport:

"I am very much interested in the book you are getting out as a review of the work at Beauregard. I do not know of anything I could say that would be of interest to put in this book.

I am enclosing copy of report, which I made to the National War Work Council of New York of my four months' work in Beauregard. I saw at least two of the Beauregard Secretaries, Dr. Foster and Mr. Maurice, in France, and they

were both wonderfully successful. Mr. Maurice was on his way to a rest camp in the southern part of France after three strenuous months in the front line trenches..

I also saw in France several units of the Thirty-ninth Division men and the many inquiries which I had from them concerning the "Y" men who had worked at Beauregard indicated the deep impression which our men made there. I recall those four months as among the most pleasant experiences of my life. The last week was notably significant in the enlistment of nearly two hundred men for the gospel ministry or mission work.

IN A LIGHTER VEIN.

IDEAS OF A ROOKIE Y MAN

(By R. D. Bolin (Long Boy).

Thinks on arriving that everyone should come up and introduce themselves to him.

Thinks that he can convert the whole camp in one week, and that he can have weekly prayer meetings of several thousands.

Thinks everyone will listen for hours without leaving.

Thinks that he has such a "sweet, sweet smile" and everybody must fall for it.

Thinks that he can use Headquarters cars when he wants them.

Thinks that he looks so cute in his uniform, until someone tells him that he had his puttees on wrong.

Thinks that "hot dog" is a cuss word, until he passes through the company street several times.

Thinks that he knows it all.

Thinks that every one should count it a special privilege to do him a favor.

Thinks that the Mess Sergeant should give him pie and cake on the Q. T.

Thinks that he has made a big hit in a conference by talking a long time.

Thinks and feels that his denomination is "it."

Thinks that he is "some guy" when he goes home on a few days' vacation.

Thinks he is some "pumpkin" when he gets to writing money orders until he comes up $40.00 short.

Thinks that nobody smokes until he smells a cigar breath —then he "digs up" his pipe with a smile.

Thinks he ought to get a transfer and be nearer his "Lady-boss."

Thinks he must speak to all officers.

Thinks his "long line" will take him through.

Thinks he must have his picture made right away in his new uniform.

Thinks when he is made Building Secretary—it won't do for him to be too intimate with his assistants.

Thinks he ought to have a detail for everything—until he tries to get one.

Thinks he has made a big sacrifice in offering his services.

Thinks he will be fired if caught smoking.

If he does not smoke, thinks that the fellow who does ought to be canned.

Thinks he does not have an opportunity to show his talents and ability.

Thinks that Retreat is about an hour long and that everybody is looking at him.

Thinks it is a snap to sell stamps without making mistakes, until he tries to get a balance.

Thinks that there is an unlimited supply of everything at Headquarters.

Thinks that he ought to be on Headquarters staff.

Thinks his Hut is ideal until the store-room is reported in disorder and daily reports found out of reason.

Thinks that he knows all about Army life until the Color Guard stops him to salute the colors.

Thinks, then stops, and finds himself to be an unsophisticated Army Rube. There is some hope for him from now on.

BONES Y MEN HAVE PULLED.

Morrison hails the general's car and asks for a ride.

Mac Arthur wears his leggings "left handed."

Ford No. 4 takes A. W. O. L. and is now counted as deserter.

A. T. Strong (colored) sends in requisition for ladies' latrine.

Nuzum refuses to ride in truck on Retreat Day.

Petty bites into piece of issue soap, thinking it is cheese.

Hartman leaves several boxes of perfectly good candy where Allen can get his fins on it.

J. W. Boggs accepts ten-cent tip from soldier he brought to camp in his Ford.

Blayney gets beaten in indoor ball game at No. 67 and pulls a "Charley-horse" alibi.

Boone asks for a new assignment and draws a long vacation from Kenagy, Blayney, and Z. T. Young.

Gillett asks if Crow can sing. Caw! Caw!

Dr. Dodd tries to stop crap game in quarantine area by compulsory religious services.

Elgar and Rose try to sleep two in a cot.

Dr. Allyn K. Foster searches vainly for "relief" at two A. M.

Goddard stands near regimental colors and wonders why the colonel and others salute "him?"

REGULARS

Miss Nell Richardson, Reader
Mrs. Helen Peters Wemyss, Aesthetic Dancer
Mrs. O .E. Madden, Soloist
Miss Mignon Gaines, Reader
Miss Maude Dear, Violinist
Miss Manie Hatton White, Novelty Soloist
Mrs. Nathan Moffitt, Soloist

Negro Impersonators

Mrs. Paul King Rand, (Aunt Marimy)
Mrs. W. E. Holloman, (Melista Jones)
Miss Adelaide Neilson, (Prissy)

Ukulele Girls

Miss Kathleen Peters
Miss Janice Owen
Miss Abbie Grayson Owen

RESERVE CORPS

Miss Betty Lay, Dancer
Miss Pet Lambkin, Reader
Miss Dorothy Lawrence, Violinist
Miss Amy Bradford, Soloist
Mrs. D. F. Lawrence, Accompanist
Mrs. G. P. Whittington, Soloist
Mrs. Tom Owen, Soloist

Chorus Girls

Miss Jennie Wilson
Miss Mimi Wilson
Miss Stella Bringhurst
Miss Leila Palfrey
Miss Frances Ocheltree, Soloist

Judin gets Jones "told" but resolves never to repeat the stunt.

Klingman decides to take a vacation at the wrong time.

Sherrig thinks he had "Dad" Hultzen fooled. Wow!

Shannon carries sack full of bricks instead of lunch to Balls on fishing trip.

Kenagy, H. G., tries to sleep next door to Dr. Foster—some nocturnal wood sawing!

Judin pulls circus stunt with old No. 3 Ford and gets a hill named for him.

Gus Brown and Ivy Teat go after ducks and get ducked—some rain!

Blanks teases the goat, and learns to give "Bill" a wide circle.

Barnett starts to clean up on another bowl of sugar and finds that the K. P.'s had loaded it with salt—cooks and K. P.'s get smokes from rest of "Y" men.

Mr. Robel tries to hold services in the Colored Battalion at night without a light.

Elrod thinks he is a "ladies diplomat" until he happened to find the right one.

Gus Brown tries to oil the floor with ink instead of oil.

Cass tries to imitate a baby elephant in a circus instead of leading a sing for the general.

Some Guy

Place—Y man down town.

Nigger boy—Say, lieutenant, give me a nickel. please sir."

"Y" man greatly pleased. gives the boy a dime.

Brotherly Love

Place—Mess hall for big feed.

Pastime——Short, snappy talks and songs.

Finis—(Kenagy)—Everybody rise, placing your arms on each other's shoulders and sing "Blessed Be the Tie That Binds.

Kenagy to Miss Taylor—I forgot about you being here.

Just Salute.

Place—Regimental parade.

Officer, riding by, said, "Why don't you salute?"

Mr. Young—"Say. Mr. Ament, don't you think I had better apologize to the colonel?"

Mr. Ament—"No. just salute next time."

First or Third

Place—Weekly exercises.

Subject—Baseball.

Goddard at bat.

Runs to third instead of first.

Returned Overseas Man to Secretary Young, Hut No. 68

"Where is the Secretary that used to be here?"

"Whom do you mean?"

"The left-handed man with glasses."

"I can't think whom you refer to."

"Tall, slim fellow. Always wore socks that were not mates."

"Oh! You mean Bolin."

"Yes! yes! That's the man."

"Oh! He is here yet still looking around camp for a better place to eat."

"That's him."

ONE REASON WHY UNIFORMS WERE DELAYED.

Say, Y Man, how long did you have to wait for that uniform? How many suits of civilian clothes did you ruin until it finally got there? How many times did you ask at Headquarters, "Has my uniform arrived yet?"

The following letter found among old files will probably throw some light on the delay:

Mr. F. S. Shattuck,

Army Y. M. C. A., Camp Beauregard,
Alexandria, La.

Dear Mr. Shattuck:

Please have the enclosed measurements taken over on the new measurement blanks attached, as it will unquestionably save misfitting of suits and the necessary return of same to New York, when the proper forms are used instead of the ones you have sent.

I am also enclosing a few extra blanks in case some of your men wish summer uniforms.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) Director of Personnel.

HAT CORDS.

For a long time there was no Y. M. C. A. hat cord and we were classed along with prisoners and others who were not allowed to wear them. There were a thousand and one questions about our missing hat cords. We finally succeeded in getting them, at least we were told the color, grey. But everybody had his own interpretation of "grey." There were at least a dozen different kinds of grey (?) hat cords. To settle the matter, New York sent us the **official** hat cord but it looked like a faded infantry hat cord and we refused to accept it. Next came a brown hat cord, which was soon followed by the red and blue cord, said to be the official cord for both overseas and domestic service. Just when this began to fade, and look

like an Ordnance cord, there came another change and we were given the black, which we have retained up to the present.

We are copying some of the letters about hat cords, which may prove amusing, now that it is all over. They were disgusting at the time they were written:

Hat Cords

Hat Cords! Hat Cords-
O, what may I wear for a hat cord?
With only a strap,
I resemble a yap.
O, come across quick with a hat cord.

Hat cords! hat cords!!
I'm sick of your bloomin' old hat cords.
There's a change every week,
And I'll cuss a blue streak
If another change comes in the hat cord.

Mr. P. L. Gillette, Camp Secretary,
Army Y. M. C. A.,
Camp Beauregard,
Alexandria, La.

Dear Mr. Gillette:

I am sending today **forty hat cords,** of the silk grey style for the use of your secretaries. For your own information I suggest that these be submitted to the Camp Commander for his approval and if there is no objection, then you will be able to distribute them to the Secretaries. If the Commander objects to the similarity to the infantry blue cord, which does look like ours when the infantry cord is faded, and objection is found, then telegraph me and I will send the new cord with a brownish tint and you may return the first lot. The brown cords will not be in until Friday or Saturday, of this week, hence, I am giving you what we have on hand in this emergency.

Yours truly,
P. F. Jerome.
Director.
San Antonio, Tex., Mar. 2, 1918.

To all Camp Secretaries:
Subject: Hat Cords.
Mr. P. L. Gillette, Secretary,
Camp Beauregard, Alexandria, La.
Gentlemen:

The National War Work Council has now approved as the **official hat cord for both overseas and domestic service** the one originally used for the overseas service, namely, the silk cord, colors Red and Blue.

We have placed with the New York office an order for a large quantity of these cords and as soon as possible will pro-

vide you with same. We will advise you when this stock reaches San Antonio and you may then place your order with us.

Yours very truly,
L. G. Williamson.

FLIRTING WITH THE GUARD HOUSE.

How many of our Secretaries know that one of our number spent a night in the guard house? The man referred to in the military order given below was our dear friend, Leonard Petty, who knew that the old Y truck would get his goat before he tried it out. Petty reported a pleasant night in the barbed-wire enclosure and ever afterwards had a big spot in his heart for the fellow who was not allowed to wear a hat cord and who never went out without an armed escort.

MEMORANDUM for the Commanding General:

Re: Accident to soldier in 153rd Infantry by driver of Y. M. C .A. truck:

There does not seem to be any reason or authority for holding this man in confinement. There was, so far as I have been able to ascertain from Mr. Gillette of the Y. M. C. A., no criminality on the part of the driver. He was not exceeding the camp speed limit. If he had committed an offense, he would be, as a camp retainer, triable by General or Special Court. He has not committed an offense, either under the Civil or Military law and, in my opinion should be immediately released from confinement.

(Signed) W. W. Thompson,
Major, Division J. A.

CONFERENCES.

Remember those long tedious conferences at Headquarters? The following memorandum is made a part of this book in the hope that it will be funnier now than it was when we had to walk through the mud to Camp Headquarters and sit through a three-hour conference. "Rosy" Shannon and a few others, you will recall, just loved to attend conferences (?)

Memorandum.

Headquarters Y. M. C. A.
Feruary 5, 1918.

To Building Secretaries and Staffs:

I hand you herewith a copy of the proceedings of the regular Building Secretaries' Conference of even date. The authorities willing, a general conference on Religious Work will be held Monday, February 11, at Hut Carruth, Dr. Foster's headquarters at the 114th Ammunition Train. The time is nine o'clock sharp. At this conference problems of Religious Work will be discussed in the concrete. Secretaries are ex-

pected to bring their problems and their methods of work for discussion.

Mr. Shattuck was appointed as a committee of one to draw up recommendations and regulations as to the uniforms worn by secretaries. It is necessary that all secretaries wear their uniforms alike. The wearing of such articles as sweaters, hat cords, etc. will be taken up by Mr. Shattuck in the interest of uniformity. Mr. Shattuck is also to be inspector general as regards the care of secretaries' private quarters and of the interior and exterior of all Association buildings.

On motion of Mr. McAfee, the conference voted to request the National Headquarters to designate once and for all an official **hat cord** for Association Secretaries. The conference went on record as not in favor of the grey silk hat cord.

The supply department is attempting to make arrangements with the material bureau to secure a supply of accessories and repairs for our uniforms. In a short time the department hopes to have on hand such articles as—Emblems, buttons, shirts and hat cords. The price list for all the articles of the uniform should also be on hand soon.

Organization of Office and Supply Departments.

The Office and Supply Departments are under the supervision and immediate direction of the Business Secretary, H. G. Kenagy. Supplies will be issued upon the presentation of properly signed requisitions. These should be presented to the Business Secretary at his office or at the counter in the supply room. Secretaries will not be allowed behind the counter in the supply room. If they wish to carry away supplies, delivery will be made over the counter to them. Such deliveries will be made only during the morning hours. Deliveries of Canteen supplies must b e received by the Building Secretary. In every case the Building Secretary should check the delivery sheet with his copy of the original requisition. The delivery truck is under the direction of the Business Secretary and the driver cannot take orders. If secretaries desire that business of a personal nature be undertaken for them, requests for such should be made to the Business Secretary. This is in the interest of the co-ordination of activities for greater efficiency in the expediting of the Association's business. Requisitions for supplies should be made in plenty of time for delivery before needs become urgent. Rush orders cannot be guaranteed prompt attention. The office assistant is also undr the direction of the Business Secretary. Requests for his services by Secretaries outside the Headquarters staff should be made to the Business Secretary.

Outdoor Movies

While our buildings are closed for the quarantine, building secretaries are urged to make use of their moving picture

equipment for outdoor pictures where this can be arranged. Very successful movies have been given on Artillery Hill and have the approval of the Sanitary Inspector and the Commanding General.

Association Men

Secretaries are urgently requested to put forth their best efforts in connection with the drive to secure subscribers for Association Men. Please advise with Mr. Hanke in regard to plans for the campaign.

Trench and Camp.

The conference instructed the Editor of Trench and Camp to express through the proper channel its dissatisfaction at the limited number of copies allowed for distribution among the soldiers. In the opinion of the conference, double the number of copies is needed.

Officers' Buildings.

The question: whether to build three small units for the use of officers, or one large well equipped unit was discussed. It was moved, seconded and unanimously carried that the conference go on record as favoring the plan of a single central building. On motion, Camp Secretary Gillette, was authorized to appoint a committee constituted as he saw fit to confer with representatives of the officers and report their findings to the conference.

Addenda

Building Secretaries are requested to be more **prompt in sending in daily reports.** These should be in the hands of the Busines Secretary Friday morning of each week.

All secretaries writing money orders are requested to turn in all commissions received by them immediately upon each settlement with the Wells Fargo Co. The Business Secretary has a record of all commissions taken by the various secretaries, acting as agents, and is anxious to clear up on all amounts due.

HEADQUARTERS

February 13, 1918.

Memorandum to Secretaries:

Hand you herewith the proceedings of the Building Secretaries' conference Tuesday, February 12.

Mr. Shattuck, appointed last week to inspect and report on uniforms and personal appearance of Secretaries and on the upkeep of buildings and grounds, made the following report:

"As inspetor of "Y" Buildings, I submit the following:

"Yesterday, I made the rounds and found a generally creditable condition as to buildings and grounds. Some of the

Secretaries were out and rooms locked, therefore the inspection could not be thorough.

"My impressions were that No. 69 building ranks first as to neatness and order of building and grounds, with No. 66 building a close second. The other three are somewhat below and about on a par.

" "As to Secretaries' private quarters, I found a few beds in disorder at 5 p. m.

"Where possible, I recommend that frames or wires be put up outside the buildings on which bedding may be aired each fair day. When this is done, beds cannot be made before 9 a. m., but the balance of a man's private quarters can readily be put in order by that hour.

"As to personal appearance of Secretaries, I find, after talking with certain officers and non-coms, that the average soldier makes a mental note and an occasional open comment on our Secretaries when they are seen to be careless in matters. They are checked up on such as wearing coat unbuttoned, hat on back of head, shoes continually dirty, wearing of sleeveless jersey outside rather than inside of shirt, etc. These comments have no reference to lack of uniform.

"I trust all men on the staff will appreciate that this service is entirely impersonal and with but one motive, viz.: Good of the service.

"S. F. Shattuck."

It was moved and carried that the report of Mr. Shattuck be accepted as the sense of the conference.

It was also decided that until an official hat cord was received for all Secretaries, no hat cords should be worn at all. The New York headquarters had advised in a letter that a supply of the blue-gray silk hat cords was being forwarded but that a brown hat cord was to take its place. It was moved and carried that the blue-gray cords be returned and exchanged for the new brown cords.

It was decided on motion to leave the days and hours of inspection to the discretion of Mr. Shattuck. Mr. Shatuck then appointed next Friday as the first regular inspection date.

In the matter of daily reports. It was decided that greater efforts should be made to include in the daily reports all of the activities of the various units. Responsibility rests with each Building Secretary to get full reports of all activities of Secretaries under his supervision. Beginning with the first week in February, the Headquarters will prepare a comparative statistical report so that the Secretaries in each building may know what is being done by the Secretaries of other buildings. It is not intended through this statistical report to encourage Secretaries to greater activity nor to compare well with other buildings along lines which are suitable to the

units in which they work. Padding of reports must in every sense be avoided but a little competition in all the essential activities should stimulate Secretaries to greater effort.

Now that all buildings are using their moving picture machines for outdoor movies, a regular schedule for film service must be carried into effect. It was decided that the old schedule should be renewed. Buildings Nos. 66, 68 and 70 may expect film service on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week. Buildings Nos. 67 anl 69 on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week. This office is attempting to make arrangements, however, for a larger number of films eack week, and it may be possible in the near future to serve each building with a picture each evening. A blank form for reporting of moving picture entertainments is being prepared, and Secretaries in charge are asked to give this careful attention. Such reports should be turned into this office not later than Monday morning of each week.

The supply department has just received a large supply of various religious pamphlets, together with copies of the Gospel of Mark, "Comrades With the Book" stickers. This literature is being distributed and Religious Directors are requested to see that it is put to the best use possible. It has been suggested that most of this literature is intended primarily for use among officers. In view of what was said in the conference in regard to greater efforts in enlisting officers, it will be well to use a large part of these pamphlets in such work.

H. G. Kenagy.

DON'TS FOR "Y" MEN

Don't think you are the only guy in camp.

Don't try to be too good. All of us are humans.

Don't think "Y. M. C. A." means "You May Cuss Also" when it doesn't.

Don't kid the girls—your wife might find it out.

Don't smoke before the Chief—he won't think any more of you.

Don't camouflage your reports—that pleases the Devil too well.

Don't call the Captain "Lieutenant." It would be better the reverse.

Don't kick too much—you are liable to loose your shoes, also your check.

Don't pull a bone—it would be better to take one.

Don't get in bad with the Mess Sergeant—he might give you an un-balanced ration.

Don't take too many days off—you might get released indefinitely.

Don't ask too many favors and then return none.

Don't fail to be courteous to the ladies when they entertain because you might want them to come again.

Don't fail to put in a due bill when you take a dollar.

Don't forget to come to conference and don't talk long while there.

Don't try to imitate Billy Sunday so much when you try to preach.

Don't disgrace the uniform—it will do more harm than the good you will ever do.

BOUQUETS

Just a few of the thousands of compliments that have come to the "Y" in Beauregard.

Headquarters Seventeeenth Division, Camp Beauregard, La., August 27, 1918.

To Mr. W. J. Peacock, Secretary Army Y. M. C. A., Camp Beauregard, La.

The commanding officer wishes to express his appreciation for the able assistance rendered by Mr. Morrow and Mr. Padgett, during the period referred to by Captain Dodd, Personnel Officer.

By Order of Colonel Jackson:
(Signed) Rob't. McPerrin,
Captain A. G. D., U. S. A.
Camp Adjutant.

PERSONNEL OFFICE
HEADQUARTERS
Camp Beauregard, La.

From: Personnel Adjutant.
To: Commanding Officer.
Subject: Co-operation of Y. M. C. A. Secretaries.

1. Attention is invited to the valuable co-operation and assistance of Y. M. C. A. Secretaries of this Camp during the reception of the Negro Draft of 2,000 men just received here.

2. With only one officer and a mere handful of semi-efficient enlisted men available, the undersigned faced a serious situation upon assuming the duties of Personnel Adjutant, with the above mentioned draft of selective service men to be received.

3. Through the assistance of Mr. Morrow, Educational Secretary of the Camp Y. M. C. A., the services of Mr. Padgett, Educational Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. No 66, were obtained for three days, and proved of great help.

4. Mr. Morrow also furnished the names of a number of enlisted men of the Development Battalion, some of whom proved helpful as clerks on special duty at the Receiving Station, and would not otherwise have been located in time to be of assistance, as the Qualification Cards of enlisted men of this camp were found to be incomplete, unreliable and prac-

tically worthless in locating qualified men, when the undersigned took charge of the Personnel Office a few days before the draft was received.

5. If the sentiments of this letter are approved by the Commanding Officer, it is suggested that they be conveyed to the Y. M. C. A. authorities, in recognition and appreciation of the help tendered as above.

(Signed) Capt. Ralph S. Dodd.

Camp Beauregard, La. Feb. 28, 1919.

Mr. C. L. Kenagy,
Camp General Secretary,
Army Y. M. C. A.
Camp Beauregard, La.

My dear Mr. Kenagy:

As I am leaving Camp Beauregard I wish to express my appreciation of the excellent service rendered by the Y. M. C. A. in this Camp. Particularly, I wish to mention Mr. C. H. Hultzen, Mr. J. P. Morris, Mr. Thomas Vaughter and Mr. Norman Brighton. These men at many and varied times have shown a splendid devotion to duty, great interest in the cause, possessed of the greatest courtesy and always willing to be of assistance in any way possible.

This testimony comes entirely unsolicited but I believe it is due the cause for which the Y. M. C. A. stands, that proper recognition should be given the splendid work rendered by this organization.

Yours truly,

Capt. A. Egdahl, M. C.
Receiving Station,
Camp Beauregard, La., Oct. 31,, 1918.

Mr. C. H. Hultzen,
Secretary Y. M. C. A. No. 155.

My dear Mr. Hultzen:

Accept my most heartfelt thanks for the splendid manner in which you came forward to assist in the recent epidemic of influenza in this Camp. Your untiring energy, good cheer and magnetic personality were of inestimable value to the patients in minimizing their sufferings, and to us medical officers in lightening the burdens that overwhelmed us. In managing the help and in looking after details you proved yourself a past master. These inadequate words express to only an infinitesimally small degree our depth of gratitude towards you; this cannot be told in words; it can only be felt.

We had emphasized again in genuine, palpable evidence the tremendous possibilities of the Y. M. C. A. in doing good. We also had demonstrated to us the wisdom the Y. M. C. A. dis-

plays in choosing its officers as was brought out at both No. 155 and No. 191.

Most sincerely yours,
(Signed) F. F. Miller,
Captain, Medical Corps, U. S. A.
Headquarters 83rd Infantry,
Camp Beauregard La., Oct. 9, 1918.

From: Commanding Officer.
To: C. C. Elrod, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Camp Beauregard, La.
Subject: Work at Infirmaries during Influenza Epidemic.

1. I desire to thank you in the name of the 83rd Infantry both officers and men, for your untiring, faithful and most efficient services to the sick men of this regiment.

2. You have highly exemplified the ideal of the Y. M. C. A., "Service" and the regiment feels that it has not only been a pleasure to have been associated with you, but also a privilege.

(Signed) Jack Hayes,
Colonel 83rd Infantry.
Cheyenne, Wyoming, Feb. 19, 1919.

Mr. O. B. Elgin,
Camp Beauregard, La.
My dear friend:

Arrived home on the 10th, and found everybody well. I went to church the following Sunday and did as I promised you I would, identified myself with the Church and was immersed that night.

You can't realize how happy my dear "Old Mother" is now. I am a different boy from what I was when I left her at the doorway some seventeen months ago, for I feel that I have been lifted from the very depths of Hell and my feet placed on the solid rock of Jesus Christ.

Permit me to say, that you are the man that has done it all and I shall never forget your fatherly advice. I remember you every day in my feeble prayers, and pray God that the world might be filled with men of your sterling worth and character.

Mother says to thank you for her, for doing so much for me. Hoping you are well, and praying God for your future welfare, I am,

Your friend,
(Signed) Harmon Kirk.

OUR ENTERTAINERS ALWAYS ADVERTISED AS "LADIES FROM ALEX."

With the coming of Camp Beauregard, came the Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, and they had not been in the community very many days before they called upon the town people of Alex-

andria for assistance in entertaining the soldiers at the numerous "Y" Huts in Beauregard.

Mrs. E. L. Aaron, as president of the Mothers' Club, first undertook the work in the name of that organization, but later with Mr. Barker and Mr. Shattuck, called upon Miss Frances Herbert, Director of the Patriotic League, and her associate, Miss Mary Stewart, and asked that that organization take over the work. The work was planned in groups of entertainers, with a Captain of each group, who was directly responsible to the Patriotic League for the members in that group. Transportation was at first furnished by the citizens of Alexandria, including Mr. D. F. Clark, Mr. B. F. Thompson, Mrs. J. M. Peel, Mr. Morris Weiss, Mr. J. A. R. Peart, and a great many others. These men and women pledged their cars for the various nights a week and nothing seemed to be too much to ask of these generous people.

The Morale Officer, Major Lotspeith, finally decided that it was asking a great deal of Alexandria to not only furnish the entertainments, but to also ask that these programs be delivered to the various huts, so he took the transportation problem upon himself, in November, 1918, and with the assistance of the "Y" Secretaries, sent in to the Captain of the various groups the number of cars wanted.

Of course the director of this tremendous work is entirely responsible for the success of these plans, and it is only justly right that the entire credit be given Miss Mary Stewart for her untiring energy in this direction until her departure in November, since that time the work being ably carried on by her successor, Miss Mary Elizabeth Moutray.

WORK OF THE COLORED Y. M. C. A. SECRETARIES AMONG THE SOLDIERS IN CAMP BEAUREGARD

The colored soldiers of Camp Beauregard number about five thousand troops. Of these, but few could either read or write, and there were found among them but few who were members of any church or seemed to be impressed with any measures that stood for the general uplift of moral character. This condition at once gave evidence of the weight of the mighty responsibility and task that rested upon those who had come to serve as Secretaries of the Y. M. C. A.

For this purpose had come Geo. L. Tyus, of Washington, Arkansas, as building Secretary; J. A. G. Jackson, of Austin, Tex., Social Secretary; J. A. G. LaValle, of San Antonio, Tex., Athletic Secretary; A. T. Strong, of Waco, Texas, Educational Secretary, and W. A. Lynk, of Memphis, Tenn., Assistant Secretary.

The camp being very large and colored troops located in various parts of the camp, the work was divided into several

small units, with one or more Secretaries in charge of each. 419 Labor Battalion was in charge of Geo. L. Tyus and W. A. Lynk; 70 C. Battalion was in charge of A. T. Strong and J. A. G. Jackson; Hut 191 was in charge of J. A. G. LaValle, and Remount Sanitary Corps was in charge of J. R. Lockett.

Entering upon their official duties in September, 1918, they rendered most valuable and efficient service until the camp was demobilized.

They met troop trains and accompanied thousands of soldiers to camp, keeping up the morale of incoming soldiers with songs and amusements of various kinds and acquainting them with the work and condition of the camp.

In the camp, they administered to the physical and spiritual needs of the soldiers in every possible way; writing letters, teaching them to read and write, wrapping and expressing packages to their homes, selling stamps and money orders; issuing stationery, Bibles and other literature furnished by the Y. M. C. A., amusing them with movies, athletic games, music and stunts of every kind. The Jazz Band and a number of entertainers from the 419th Reserve Labor Battalion furnished music and amusement for nearly the entire camp and City of Alexandria.

Special emphasis was placed upon religious activities; Sunday school and church. Prayer services were held regularly and many souls were converted and took a decided stand for Christ and were united to some of the churches in the City of Alexandria.

Religious and educational programs were often rendered by the citizens of Alexandria under the leadership of Drs. Sloan, Davis, Prof. LaFargue and others. Many able and appropriate lectures were delivered to the soldiers by distinguished men and women of both races. Among them were Dr. Ira D. Landrith, Bishop T. B. Scott, Dr. C. V. Roman of Nashville, Tenn., Miss (Dr.) Whipper of Washington, D. C., Mrs. Foster of New York and Mr. Wentworth Stewart of Boston, Mass.

During the rage of Spanish influenza, the number of victims was so great that the hospitals were inadequate to accommodate the unfortunate soldiers who had fallen prey to its grasp. This emergency was met by the Y. M. C. A. turning over to the military authorities all Y. M. C. A. Huts and tents to be used as temporary hospitals where thousands of the sick and suffering soldiers were placed in care of the Y. M. C. A. Secretaries. With untiring zeal, the "Y" Secretaries labored night and day until the rage of this disease had loosened its grasp and normal conditions of the camp had again returned.

When the orders came to demobilize the camp, as the soldiers were being discharged, the Secretaries rallied still closer

around them; aiding them in their preparation for leaving; furnishing them with Bibles and other religious literature and on giving them the parting words, the soldiers returning to civil life, promised to be more loyal and better citizens to their country and more faithful in the service of the Lord Jesus Christ.

NEGRO SOLDIERS JOYOUS AND GAY; LIKE ARMY LIFE

First Lieutenant Payton Tells Funny Anecdotes of Black Men

W. E. Payton, First Lieutenant, Q. M. C., U. S. A.

There isn't any portion of the American army quite as cheerful and joyous, yea, even riotous with the hallelujah spirit of happiness as the colored boys of the great American cotton belt inducted into the service on the well beaten highway of the Draft Act Road. They come floating into camp just a trifle nervous, it being their first trip away from their home parish in many instances, but the boys who came ahead of them gather round in the good old camp meeting style and greet them in the true army spirit with many a pun tacked onto their civilian suits and chanting the old and familiar refrain, "I had a good home, but I left, left, left." But as soon as the mess outfit, fatigue suit, blankets and cot are issued the boy, and he finds out how the government feeds its supporters, the government has a friend that no coaxing could pry loose from his job.

Heaven of Happiness.

The 419th Reserve Labor Battalion, commanded by Captain N. Smith, of years of service in the faraway Philippines, is the haven for all the boys coming to camp and nearly 5000 have gone through the initiatory stage of army life under his gentle guidance. At first the overseas idea was a little reprehensive to the boys. They handled the word with a show of timidity, but as soon as the boys found out it meant train rides, and a new camp, why they were for it and instead of rounding them up to get them to go, the guards have to watch the train to see that the battalion is not A. W. O. L.

"Y" Joy Spot.

The Y. M. C. A. operated by men of their own race is the joy spot of the camp. Here they assemble by the hundreds and thousands and join in singing with Professor Frank R. Hancock, the camp music director, put on their dances as only Happy Day and his coterie know how to manipulate their feet. They have some clever fistic encounters that anew demonstrate the solidity of the Senegambian head, with Chester Cheatem carrying the camp honors and Gorilla Jones being a close second. Peter Jackson, "Dirty Red" and a score of others are handy with their dukes.

Probably the most fascinating feature of the day with the boys of the labor battalion, though it is not the brown skin

girls who come to camp with baskets loaded with fried chicken, cakes and other delicacies of the plantation, but Ernest Burden's jazz band. Ernest is the bugler in Company B, and for a spell was the only one in the entire camp area who could blow a call. When he is not operating on the bugle he has the cornet and the band assembled and the music of Ethiopian, peculiar unto itself, is found in all its virginal charms and the long leaf pines of the most beautiful camp site in the world sway with the rythm of the tantalizing tunes of the land south of the Mason and Dixon line.

Ideal Spot

When one has visited a score of camp sites out in the open where the blazing sun beats down and the rains come in sheets, where the dust of the highway is picked up by every passing breeze, where there is no rest for the weary outside of a tent for the sheer want of shade, and then finds himself in a camp on gently sloping hill sides, with giant and lonesome pine trees in flocks up and down the company streets, with cooling shade in abundance he is positive that adventure may lay in other terrains where guns belch forth flame, smoke and death, but that ease and comfort are enthroned here. And at night the Southern moon splashes light through the teasing trees, and it is difficult to recall all the marital bonds and plighted troths of care-free days before the war.

The colored boy has many peculiar characteristics all his own, and the stories floating about camp are possibly worthy of recording here.

Ain't No Such Call.

For instance, Ernest Burden, the bugler, can read, and a list of calls was given him on a card. "B" company drew some fire buckets and the commanding officer asked him to blow "Fire Call' in twenty minutes to see if the fire detail understood their instructions. In about fifteen minutes he beat it over to the C. O's. tent and reported there was nothing doing on "Fire Call" as it was not on the regular list of calls. So the company could not have fire drill or a fire.

Some Meanness.

One evening at retreat a K. P. in Company "D" did not stand up while retreat was blown nor come to a right hand salute sitting down when "To the Colors" sounded. The following dialogue ensued:

Commanding Officer: "Here, you, why didn't you stand at attention and salute when the buglers blew "To the Colors?"

Kitchen Police, jumping to attention: "I didn't know the meanness of it, boss, I didn't know the meanness of it."

And the C. O. subsided.

Negro Blues.

Ever since the advent of the Memphis Blues the blue staff has been popular at the music stands but some of it down here is just as good. For a sample, the incinerator sergeant, (which same is a title, and not a rank), of Company "B," is one of the boys who chants lines of the blues with a continuity of a monastery monk. He had all the officers listening in the morning he worked out on:

"I se'ed a woman yisterday that looked just like my gal."

And then thoughts of home and happy hours probably was responsible for the gladsome refrain the next day for he pulled this repeat line:

"If she knowed I was here she sho' would send for me."

And in the evening when we had fresh fish, done to a delicious brown in the big government ranges and the boys fell in four or five times for "seconds" the flavor of those fish lingered, as was evidenced by his before-breakfast song skit:

"I wake up in the mornin' awantin' the same thing still."

Sent for Firing Line.

And not infrequently some one whose mind is jiggered with jollity will send a recruit to the commanding officer to get fifty feet of firing line, or a half dozen bees knees for the cook.

Hate Slackers.

Like any other soldier the colored boys at Campu Beauregard do not take to civilian suits with any too great a degree of kindness when they are worn by a man. One Sunday one of the highly dressed boys of Alexandria came to camp with his girl and when the hurrahing had reached a sufficient volume an officer went down to investigate all the cause of the abundance of hilarity. He found the civilian on one side of the crowd headed for town and the girl on the other side with many properly uniformed admirers. His admonitions evidently did not change their minds about the correctness of the procedure either.

Good Reason.

The story is told of a colored soldier taken before the district judge for a major operation on one of his own race with a razor not of the safety breed. The judge listened to the evidence and had not arrived at the cause of the fracas, so he questioned:

Judge—What did you carve this civilian all up for, was you sore at him?

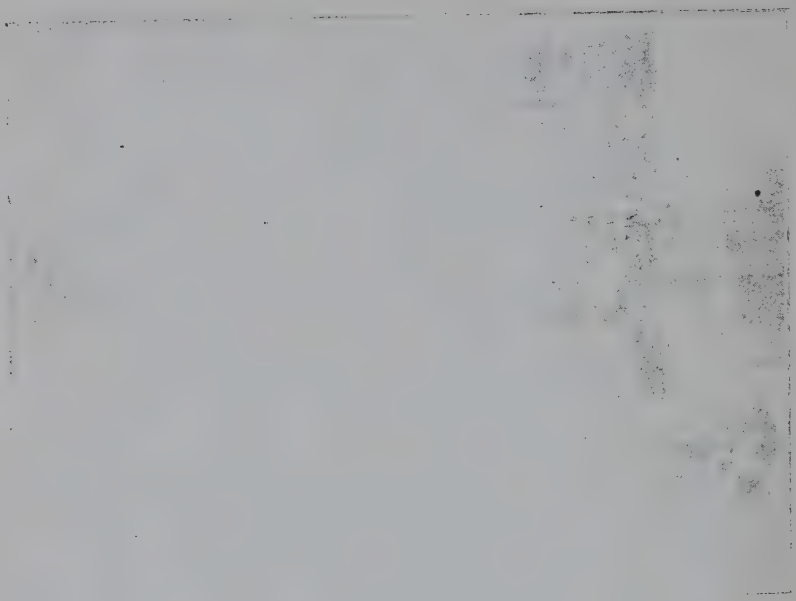
Colored Soldier—No, sah, Boss, I was not sore at him.

Judge—For heaven's sake, then tell me why you cut him up.

Colored Soldier—It was dis away, Boss. I dressed all up in my soldier clothes to go down town to see my gal, and when I got to the house I see this man there, and that didn't make

Y. M. C. A. TENT AT 419 LABOR BATTALION

COLORED STAFF OF Y. M. C. A. SECRETARIES
G. L. Tyus, J. A. G. Jackson, A. T. Strong, J. R. Lockett, J .A. G. Luvalle, W. A. Lynk.



me sore, but when I gets up close and sees him fanning her with his exemption card, I jest naturally got so pizen mad that I carved him.

Rank All One.

It is hard for any American to distinguish rank by the army symbols, but it is especially hard for the colored boys, for the regular army rank with their race only reach a sergeancy. So most of the officers are addressed as "Sergeant." Finally they learn to distinguish a lieutenant. Pleminary Brown did this on the theory that it was all there was to know. He wanted some advice from his sergeant the other day and the sergeant referred him to a second lieutnant in a group of three officers with a colonel in the middle. And when he greeted the colonel with "Mistah Second Lieutenant," he added to his stock of knowledge relative to rank.

A Cyclone.

Rev. La Fargue of Alexandria addressed about 4,000 of the boys at the Y. M. C. A. the other night, and said: "You alls heard of the storm that destroyed St. Charles recently?"

The audience chorused "yes."

"Well," continued La Fargue, "a big black cloud done that sah, and when I look into you alls faces and think of this great black cloud passing over Berlin, I know in my heart it will be destroyed."

And it took five minutes to quiet the audience.

Not Me.

There are a few of the hook worm tribe who like to sleep, not many. They used to sit around at home until they got behind on their sittin' and the draft caught them. George Washington Thibodeaux was one of them.

His commanding officer, thinking to have a little fun with him, said jokingly: "Are you the George Washington who cut down the cherry tree?"

The Hook Worm came right back with, "No, sah, Boss, I ain't done no work for nigh onto ten years."

No Such Name.

It seems natural for a colored man to be broke and just as natural for him to want to borrow money. One of the boys blew into the officer's tent when he had hardly had time to open his bedding roll and wanted to borrow a dollar and a half.

"What company do you belong to?" queried the C. O.

"I belong to Company B," said the boy.

"All right," said the C. O., "what's your name?"

"Charles Prophet," replied the borrower.

So the money was given him and charged to Prophet for a pay day settlement.

A careful scrutiny of the company roster revealed the fact

there was no such man in the company and the C. O. then charged it to loss.

The best cooks get into the officers' mess. They soon get wise to rank to hold their jobs. After a few weeks in the mess one of the cooks was overheard delivering some of his learnin' to his K. P's.

"I don't have to bother about rank no more. I can tell what rank an officer is now without seeing him. If an officer comes into the mess hall and starts kicking about fly specks on the plates I knows he is a second lieutenant."

THE ORDER THAT CLOSED CAMP BEAUREGARD.

Along in February, 1919, reports about the closing of Camp Beauregard were numerous and varied. We wanted something definite—we got it. On Monday, February 10, the order to abandon Camp Beauregard arrived, the sixth article of which reads as follows:

"From: Camp Adjutant.

To: C. L. Kenagy, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Camp Beauregard, La.

Subject: Demobilization of Camp Beauregard.

6. You will inform, without delay, the nearest representative of all volunteer organizations, which have erected buildings at your Camp, that the use of the Camp is to be discontinued and will request that they remove their buildings from the Camp or otherwise dispose of them as they see fit."

We began to tune up, therefore, for our swan song.

FINIS.

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